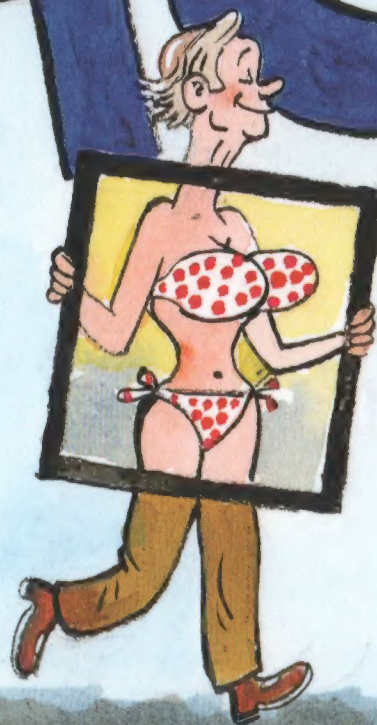
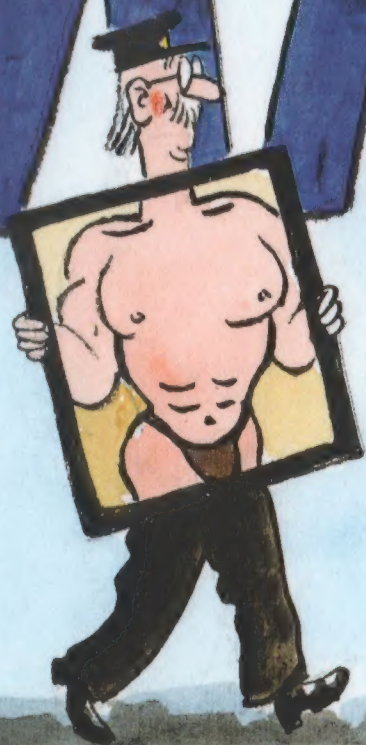


MAC

SEEN &
UNSEEN

2017



Mac Seen & Unseen 2017

Cartoons from the *Daily Mail*

Stan McMurtry **mac**

20180409

dp
DELANCEY
PRESS

For my two wonderful children Karen and Andy and my much loved grandchildren.

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A lot of the news nowadays can be very gloomy so my aim each day is to cheer people up. I usually create and draw 3 or 4 rough ideas which I present to the editor of the *Daily Mail* who chooses the one that will appear the following day.

This edition is unique as it includes some of my unseen cartoons.

I dedicate this issue to you my valuable readers. I hope that you will be amused and enjoy the drawings.

PRAISE FOR MAC'S WORK

'Just superb.' *Judges Press Awards* 'Mac – Cartoonist of the Year 2017 for his beautifully drawn, clever cartoons that excelled in a supreme field.' *Press Awards – the Oscars of British journalism*

'Mac is, quite simply, Britain's greatest living cartoonist. Mac's humour is warm.'

Paul Dacre, Editor of the Daily Mail

'Mac is without equal. He is a cartoonist of genius.'

Gyles Brandreth

'Day after day, indeed year after year, Mac brightens the morning with wit and superb draughtsmanship, sometimes making a serious point, sometimes an hilarious one, often both at once. Wonderful artistry'.

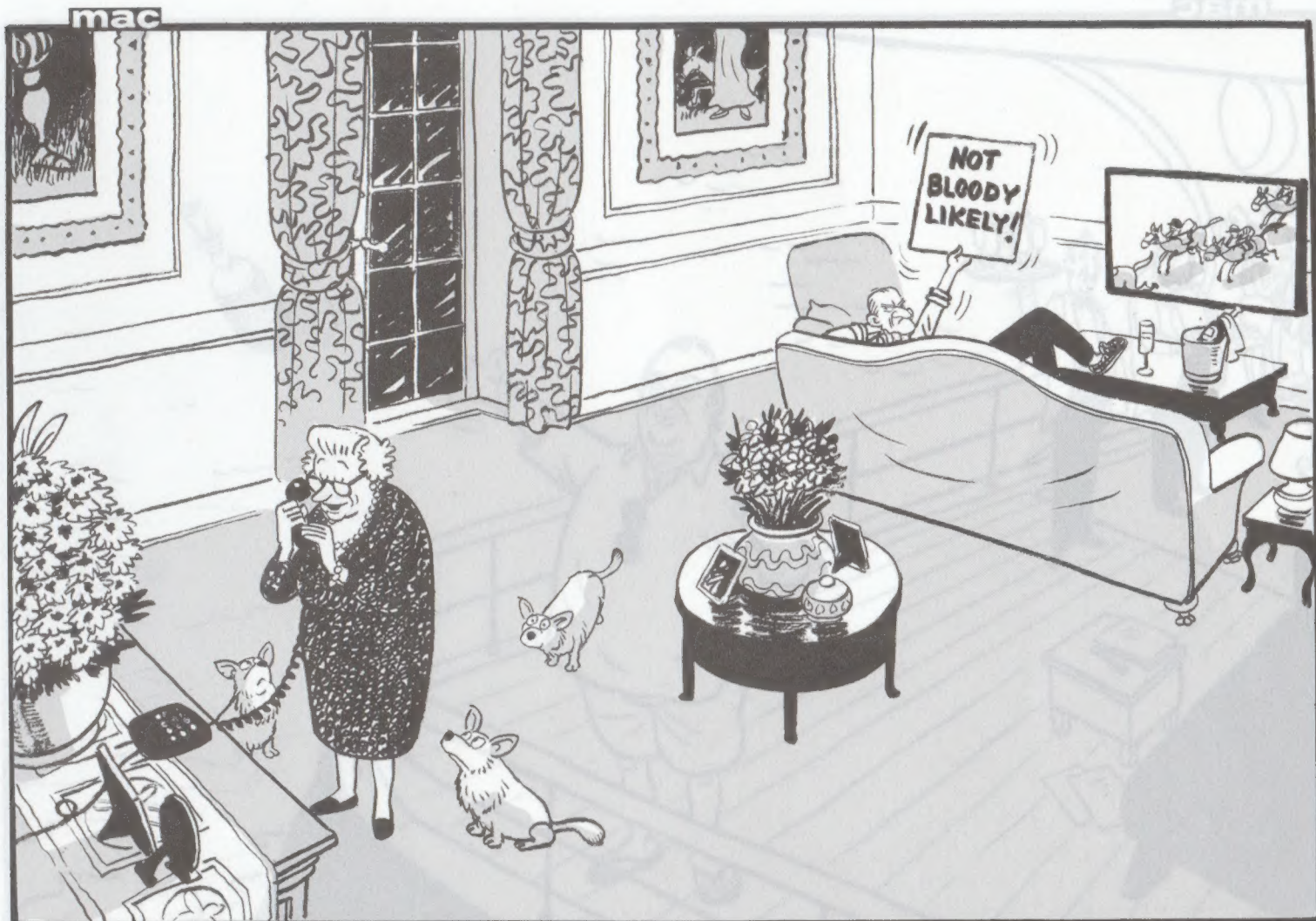
Tim Rice

Stanley McMurtry was born in Edinburgh. Attended Birmingham College of Art (1950-53) which was interrupted in 1954 by two years of national service in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps. A freelance cartoonist working under his own name on children's comics *Wham!* and *Buster and Punch*. Granted an MBE by HM The Queen in 2003 for "services to the newspaper industry". Cartoonist of the Year 2017 – Press Awards.

SEEN

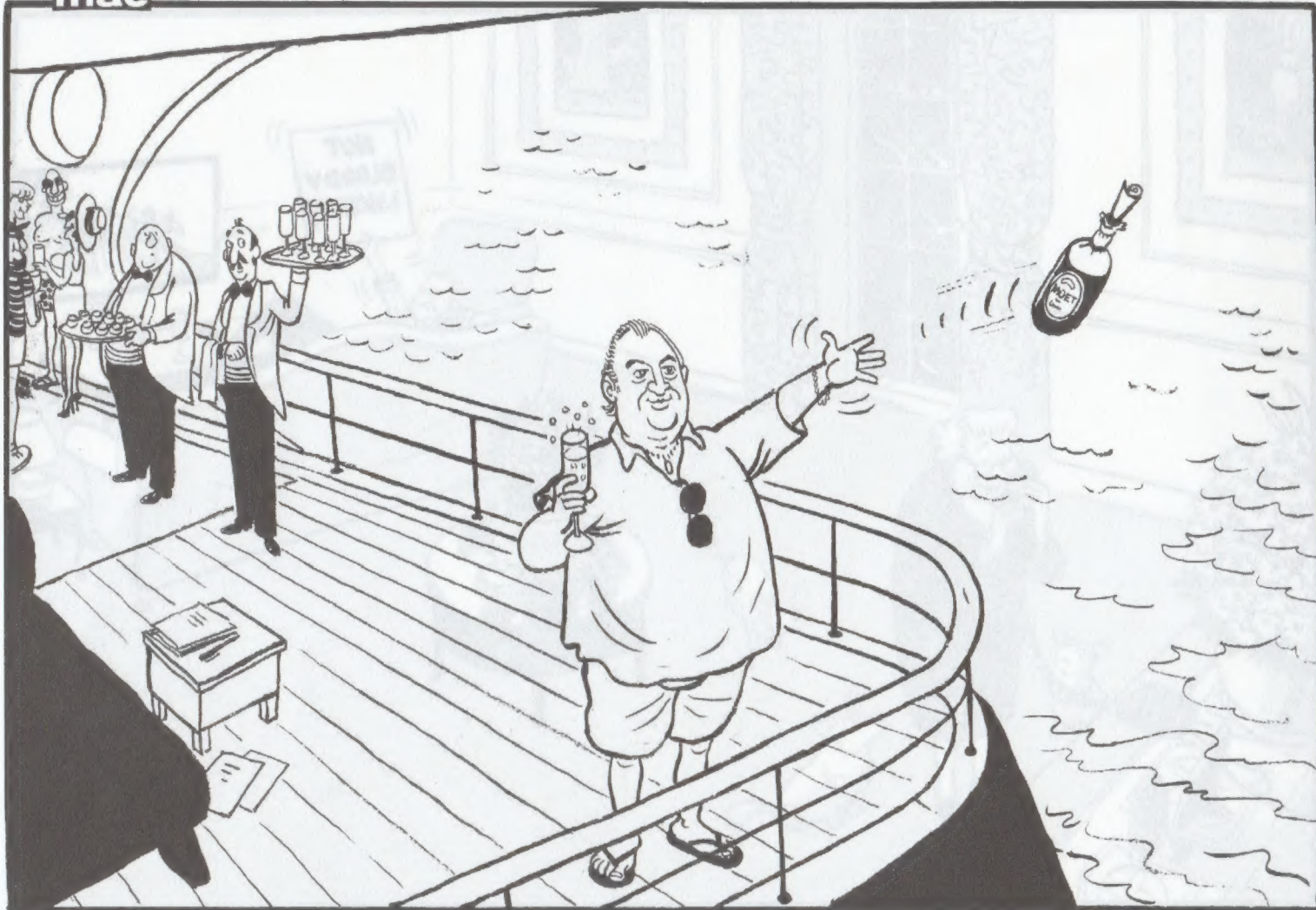


'Coo, coo, coo! Have you no consideration?'



'Of course, Kate. Now that he's retired completely I'm sure he'd love to babysit a few days a week. I'll ask him.'

mac



'I think he's posting another "I promise to help BHS pensioners" letter.'

mac



'Surely they can't all be sneaking into lorries.'

mac



'That's disgusting! A teacher going to bed with a 17-year-old boy. Can you imagine?'

mac



'The parents are angry, headmaster. We think perhaps you're being a tad too strict about school uniforms.'



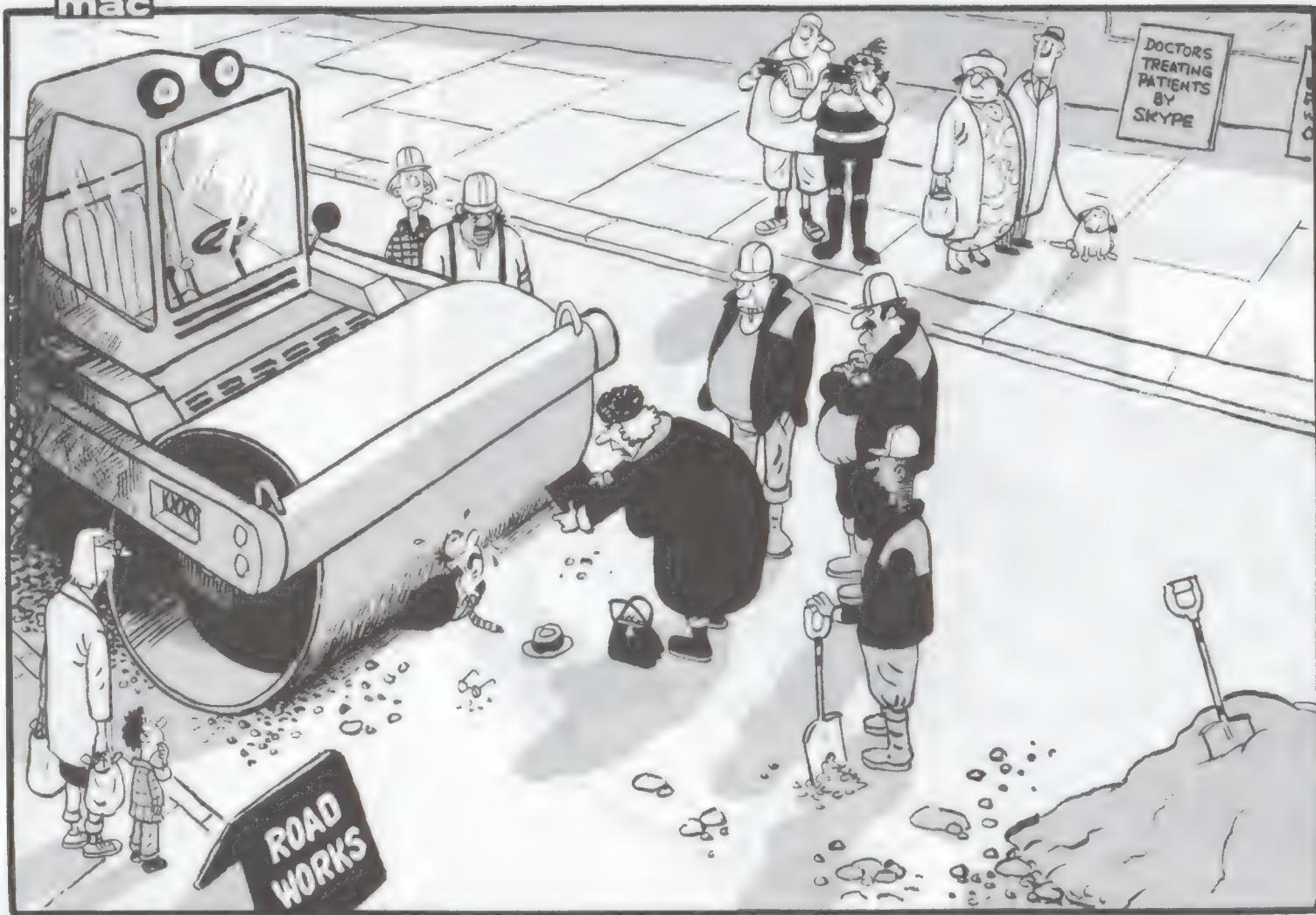
'So knowing your legendary past generosity, I assume you'll want 0.7% of your earnings to go to foreign aid'

mac



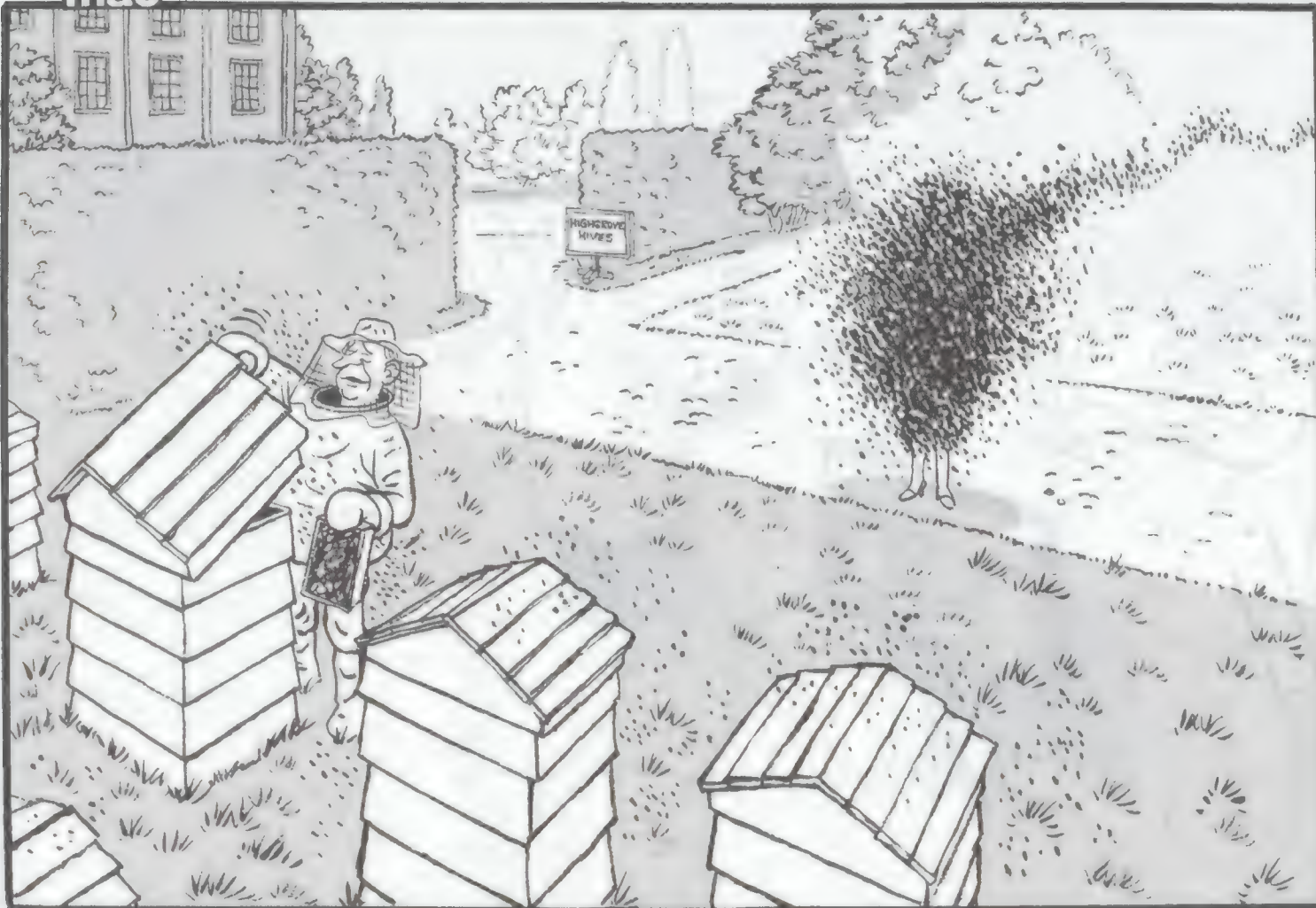
'If it's that bloke Corbyn canvassing again, I hope you told him what you think of him.'

mac



'For goodness sake, Norman, smile! - I've got the doctor on camera'

mac



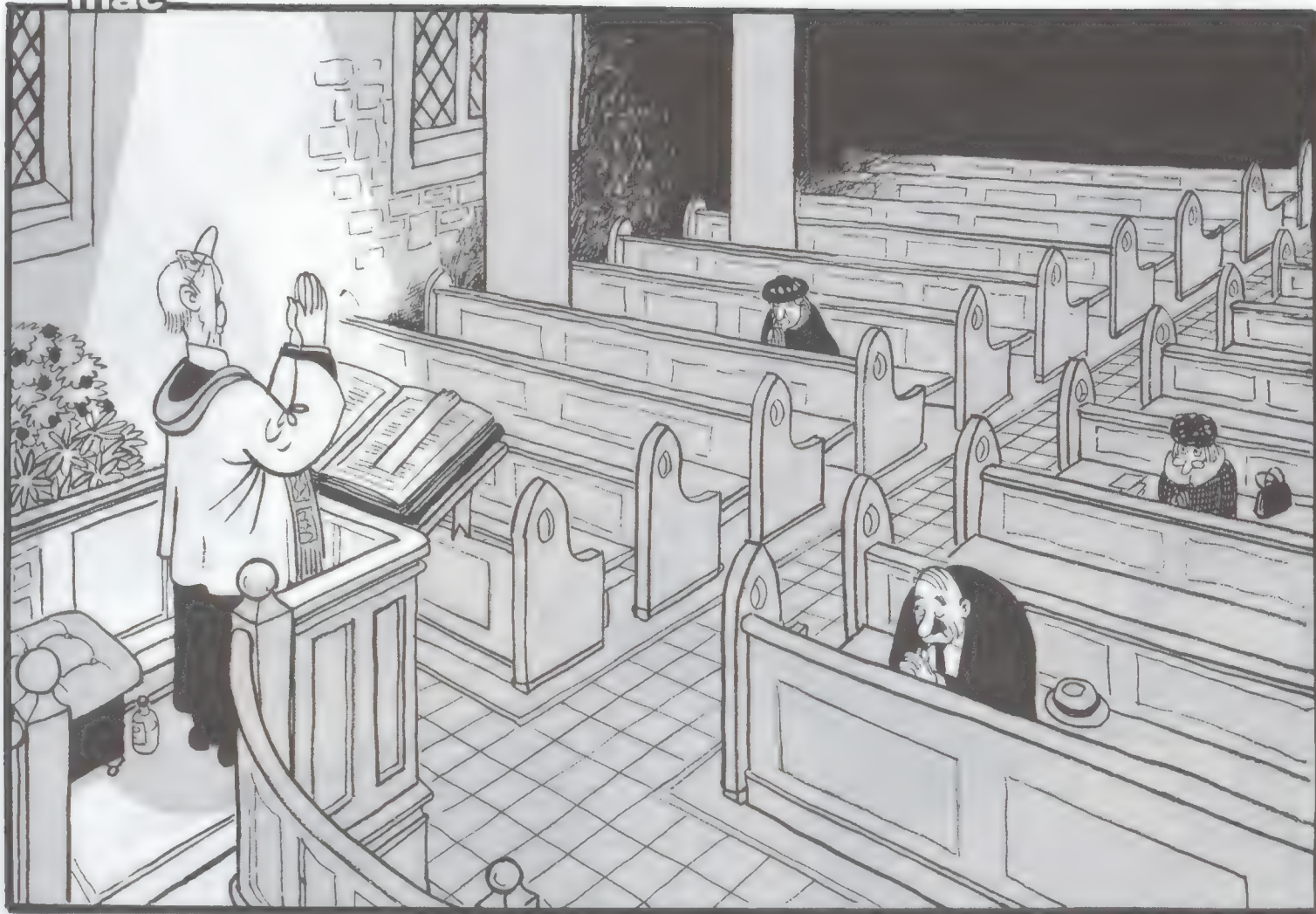
'I must get you some more of that new perfume, Camilla. Those aggressive Asian hornets haven't touched my bees'

mac



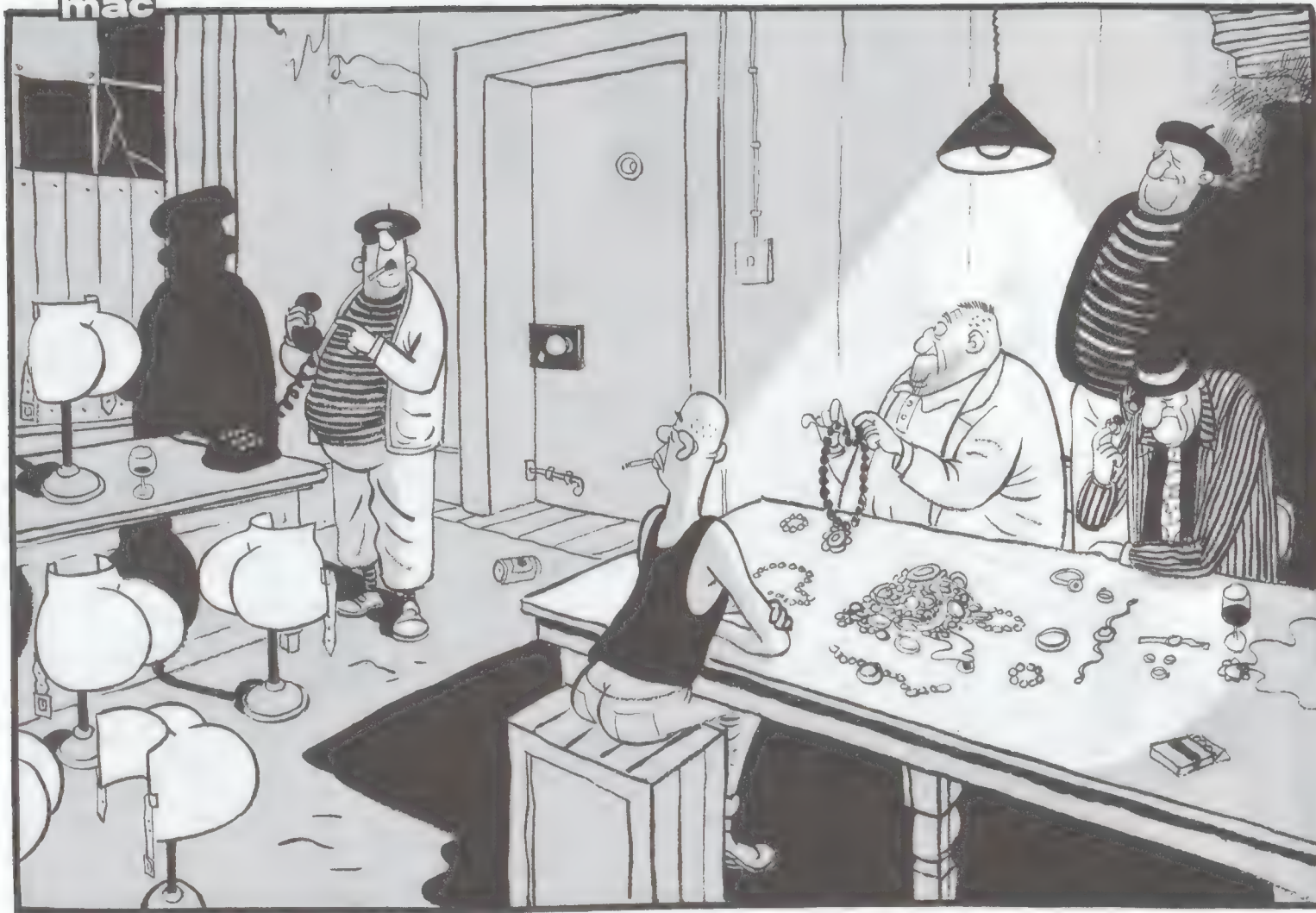
'...and do you, Arnold Palmer, solemnly swear that if allowed back to watch the Ryder Cup you won't give spiritual guidance to American putts?'

mac



'...And now a prayer to guide the Football Association to the door of an honest man willing to work for £3million a year... The Vicarage, 27 Church Lane...'

mac



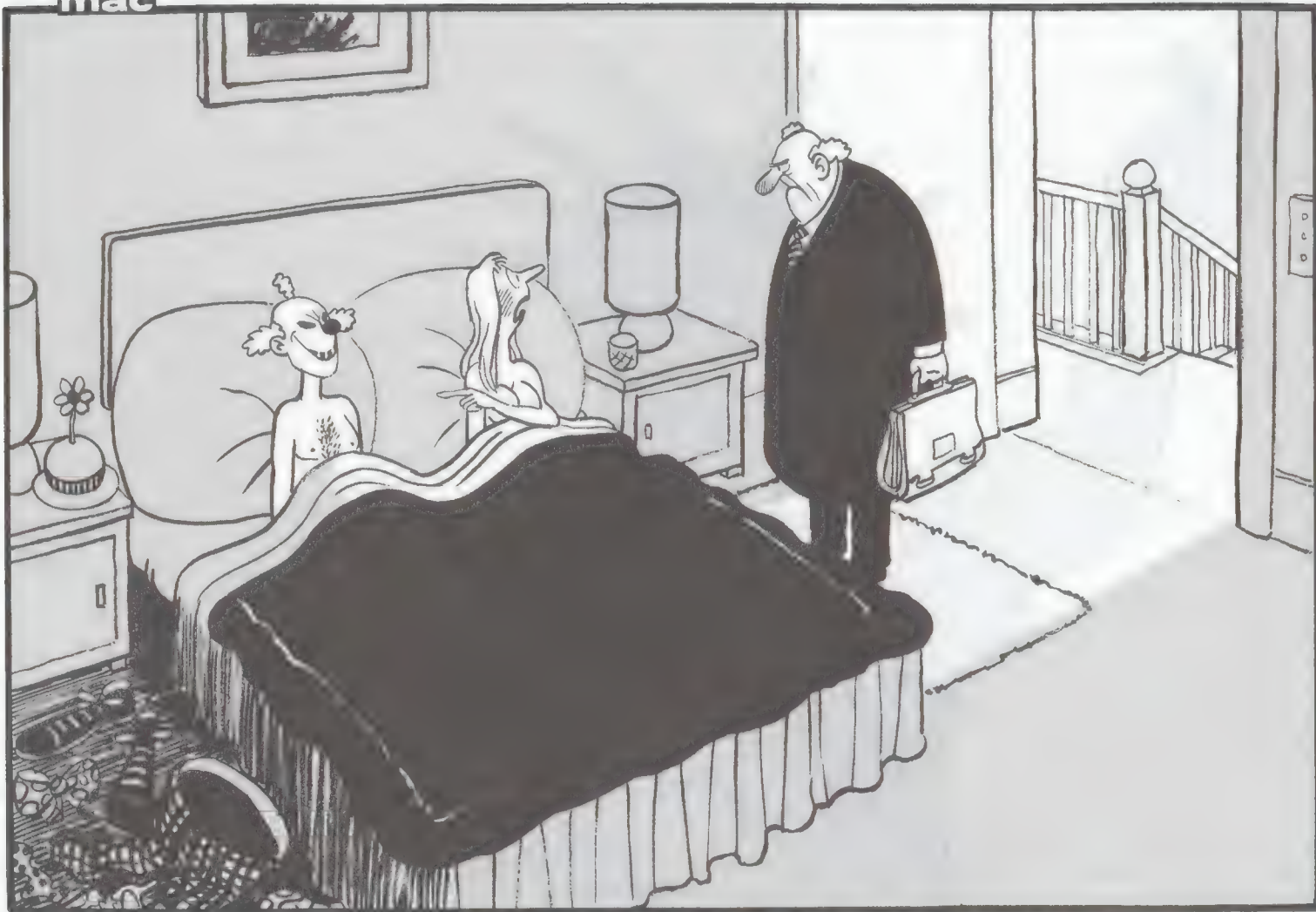
'It's Kim Kardashian. We can keep the jewellery but she'll pay anything to have her false bottoms back.'

mac



GIVE ME YOUR
TIRED, YOUR POOR,
YOUR HUDDLED
MASSES.
ESPECIALLY
GIRLS WITH
CLASSY
ASSES!

mac



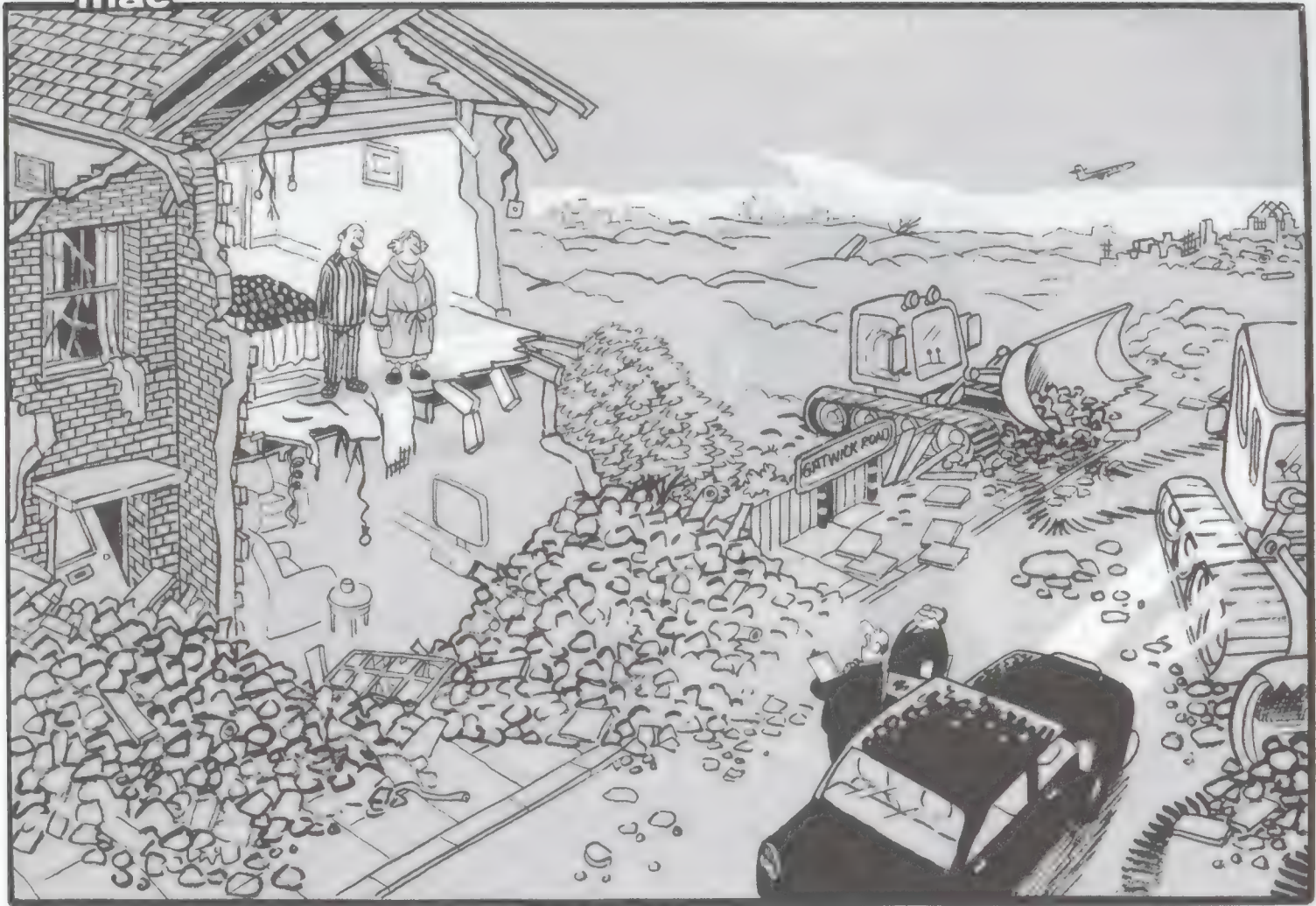
'Honestly, Ronald. I thought it was you fooling around.'

mac



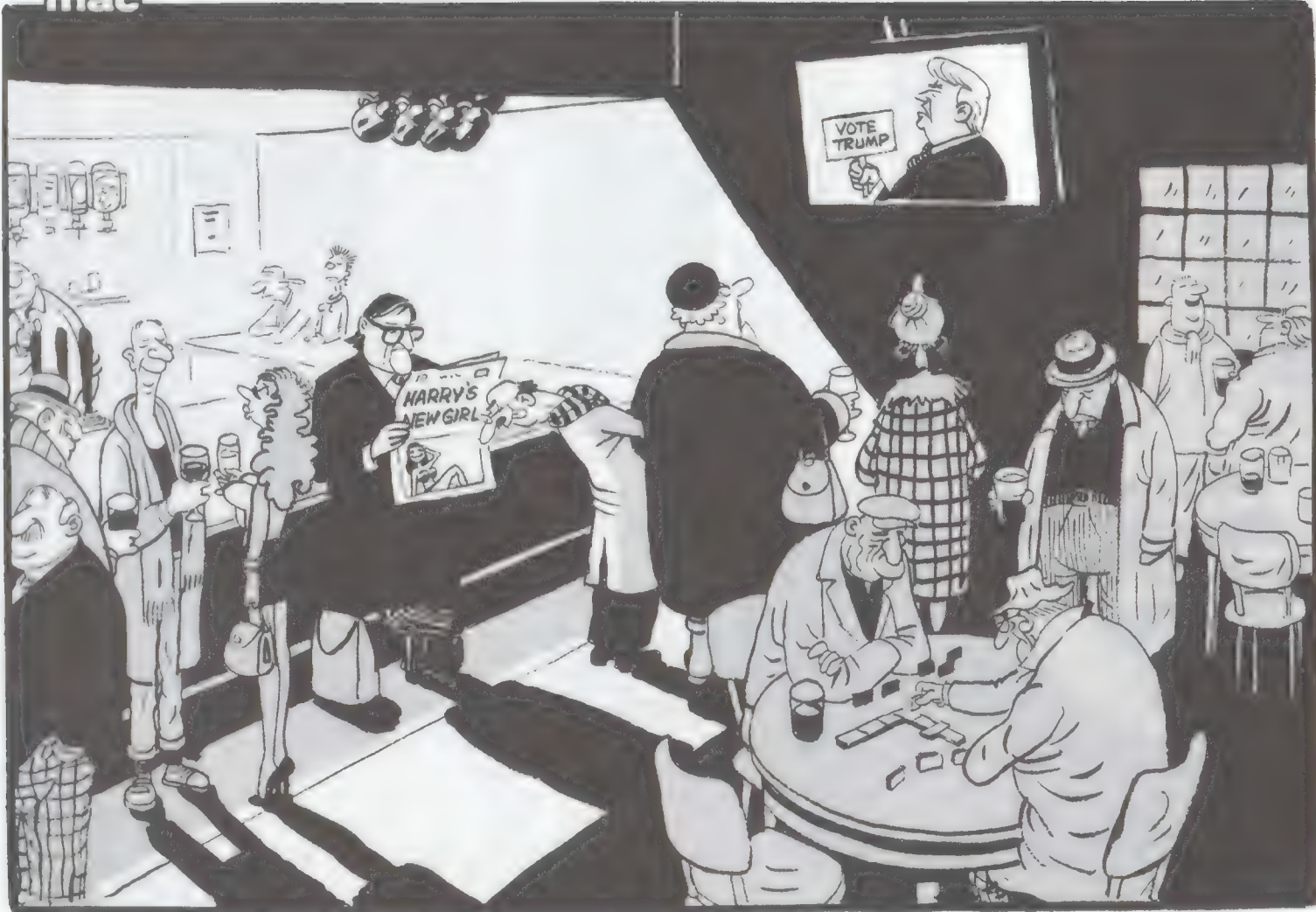
'There, George. I knew you could do it, and next week we've got Ed Balls' rumba to look forward to.'

mac



'Terribly sorry. We were absolutely convinced it would be Gatwick.'

mac



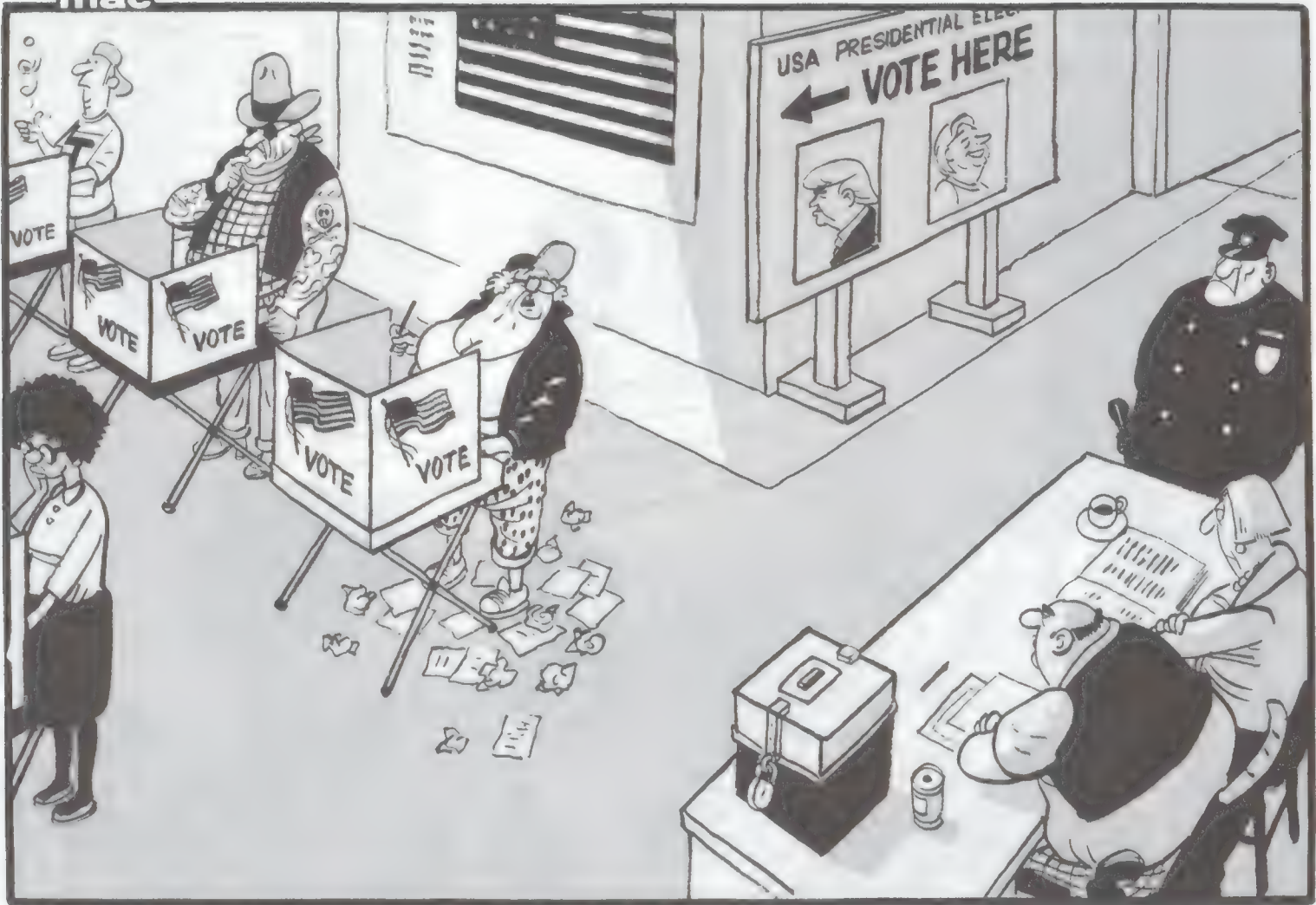
'Who'd vote for that disgusting old lecher? If he was my husband I'd give him a good slap'

mac



'Walkies!'

mac



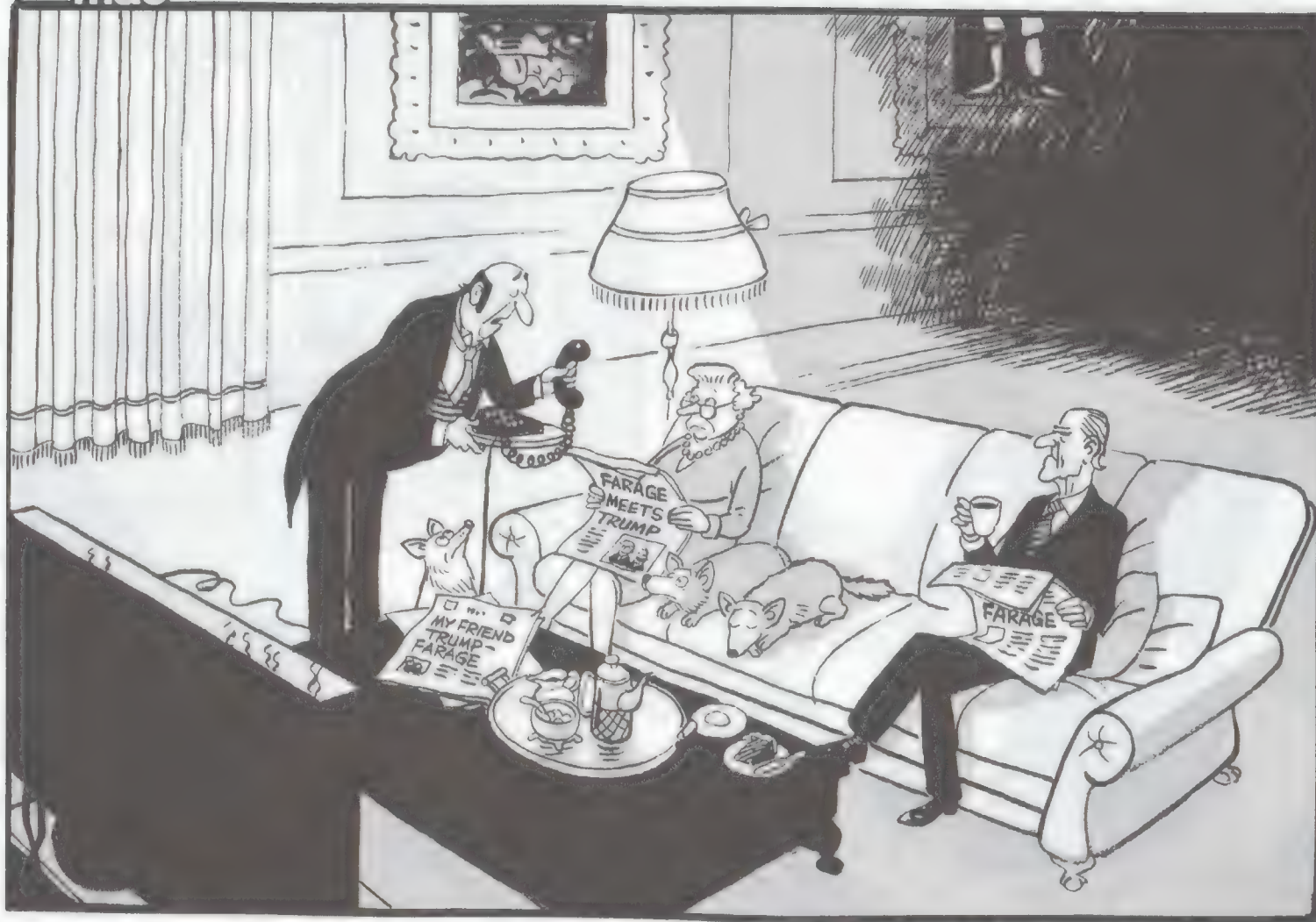
'I'm sorry to take so long. I can't make up my mind which one I loathe the least.'

mac



'You're right, Harry. If only the media would leave us alone - but not just yet, eh?'

mac



'It's Nigel Farage, Ma'am. Do you fancy popping out for a pint?'

mac



'Be fair, Marge. I couldn't just leave them locked up while I was on strike'



'Yes, madam. If this is indeed Van Gogh's missing ear, it's worth a fortune - where did you find it?'

mac



'Buona sera, Mr Farage. How woulda you like to be prime minister of Italy?'

mac

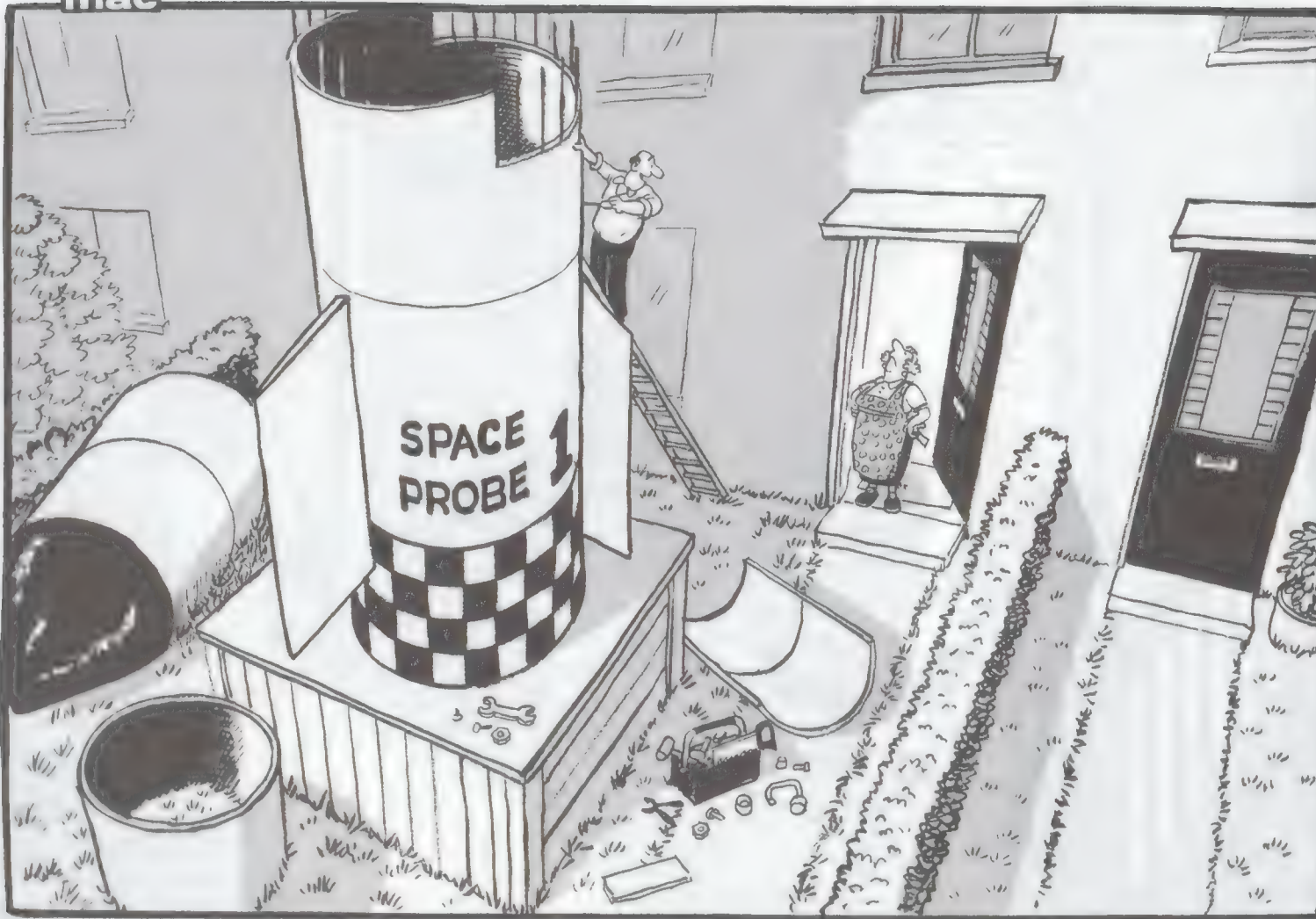
POST OFFICE

POST
OFFICE



‘... and a first class stamp to Vietnam please.’

mac



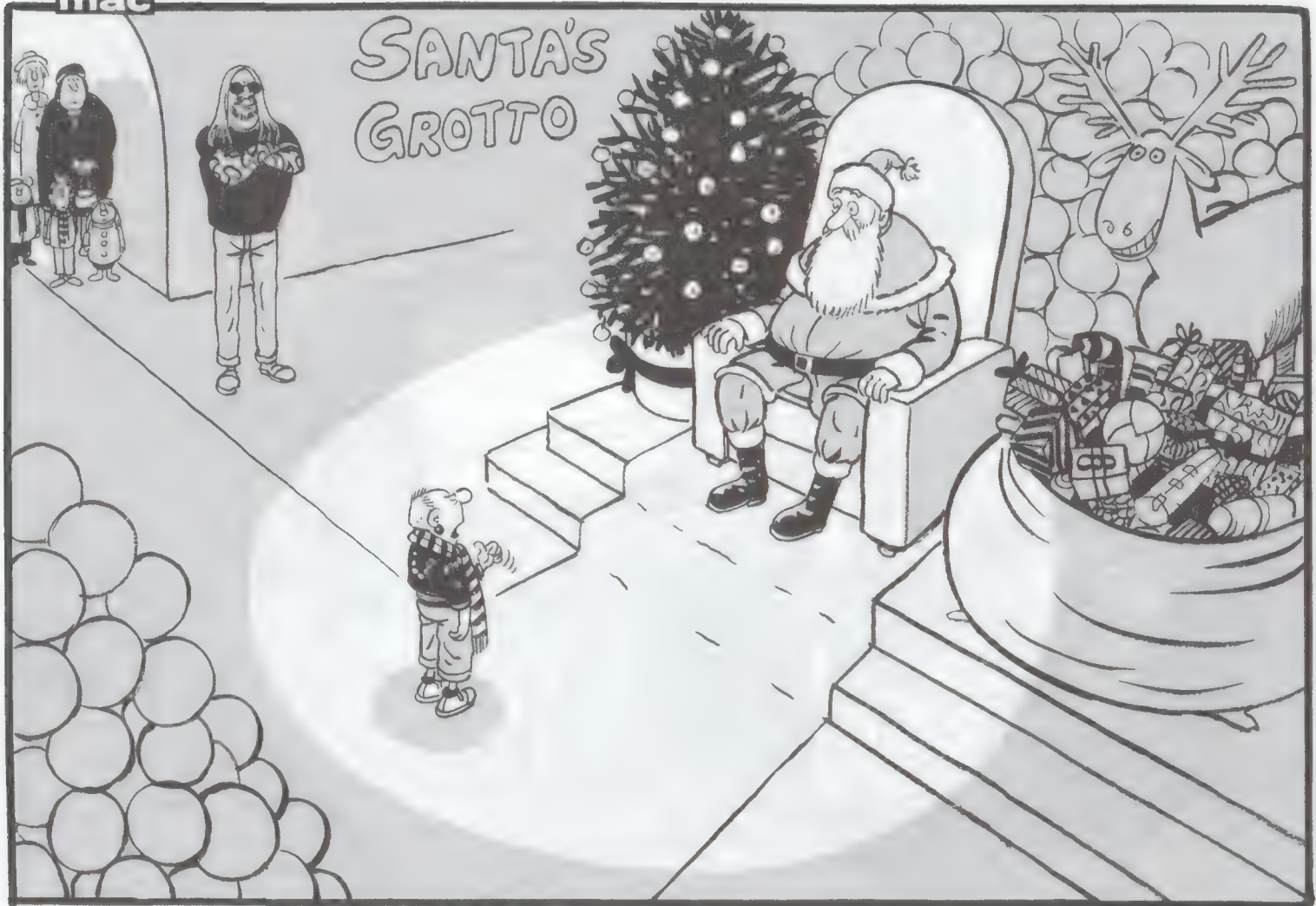
'That bloke who built a Spitfire in his garage was an inspiration... when is your mother coming?'

mac



'A horrid letter about council tax going up but a lovely foreign aid thank you card from an elderly African dictator for repairs to his palace.'

mac



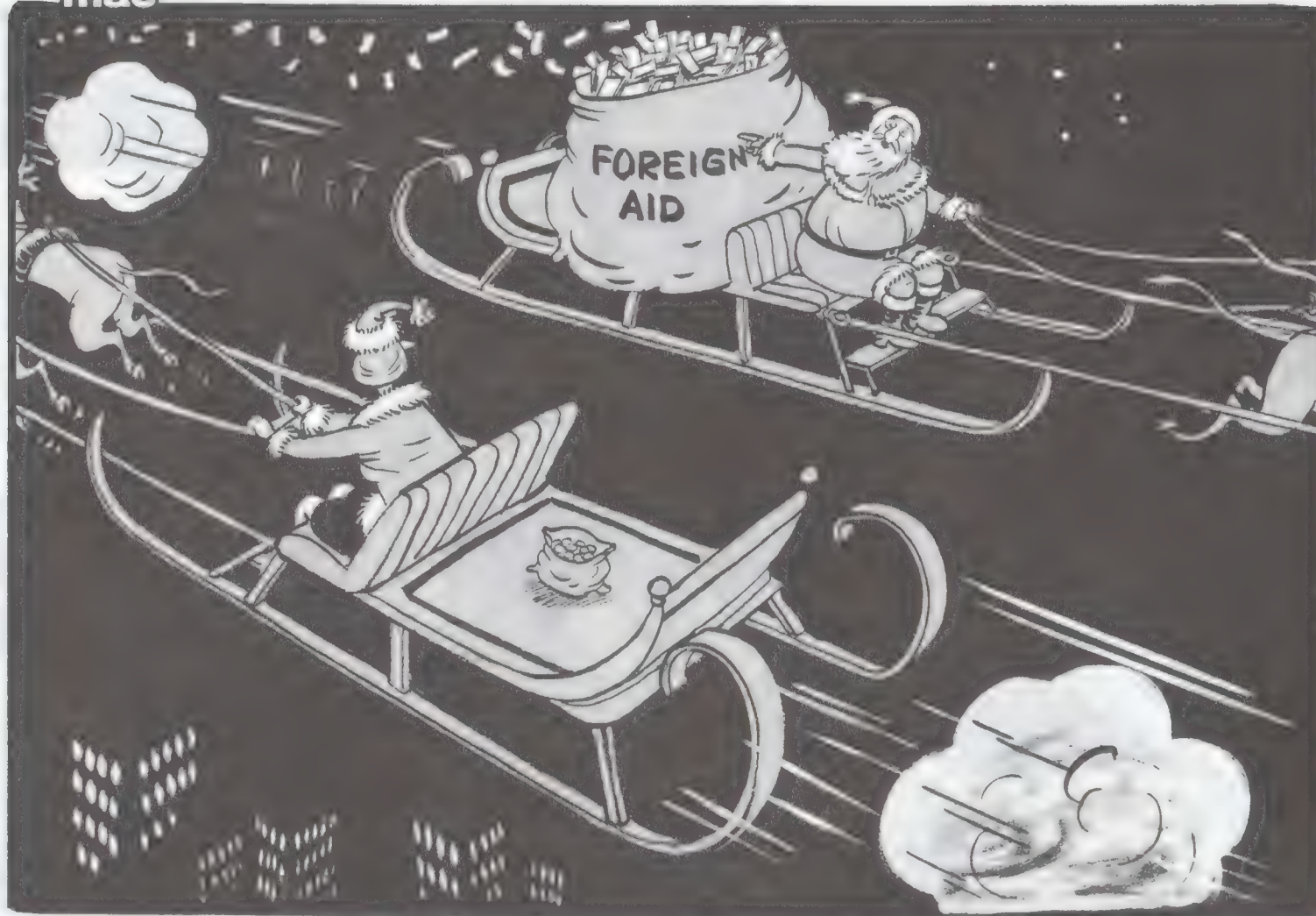
'Yeah. I want a train set. But I'll decide who opens and closes the bloody doors! Okay?'

mac



'The Government didn't want to help till I told them we were forming a rival girl band in Ethlopla.'

mac



'UK nursing home? Veer left, over the bridge then follow the sounds of sobbing.'

mac



'I'm sorry you were upset, Ma'am. But there were parts of your Christmas speech we felt it prudent to edit out.'

mac



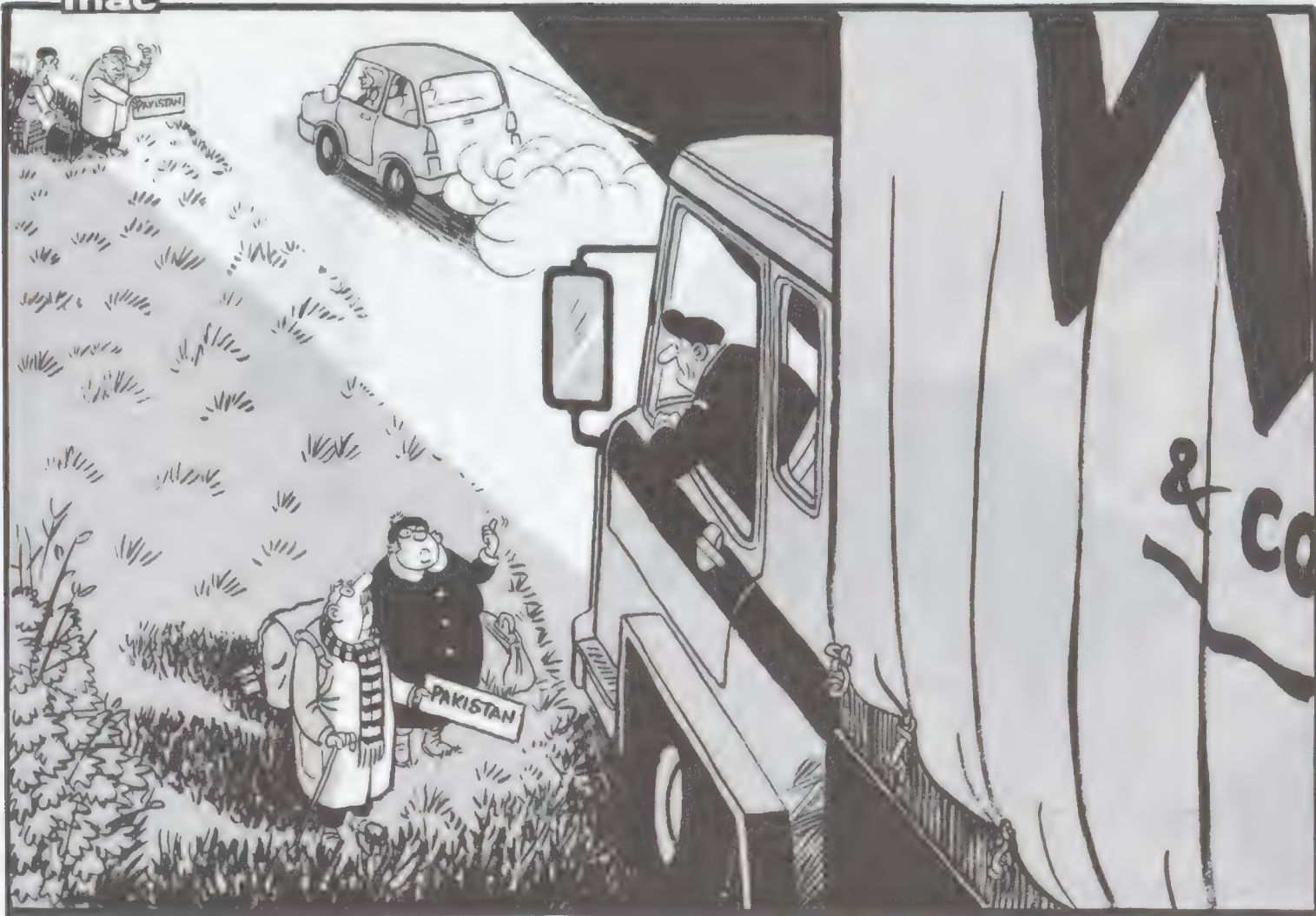
'NOT NOW, NORMAN!'

mac



'Yes. A lot better, thank you. Luckily Philip has managed to avoid it.'

mac



'We're hoping to get some UK foreign aid so we can pay our council tax.'

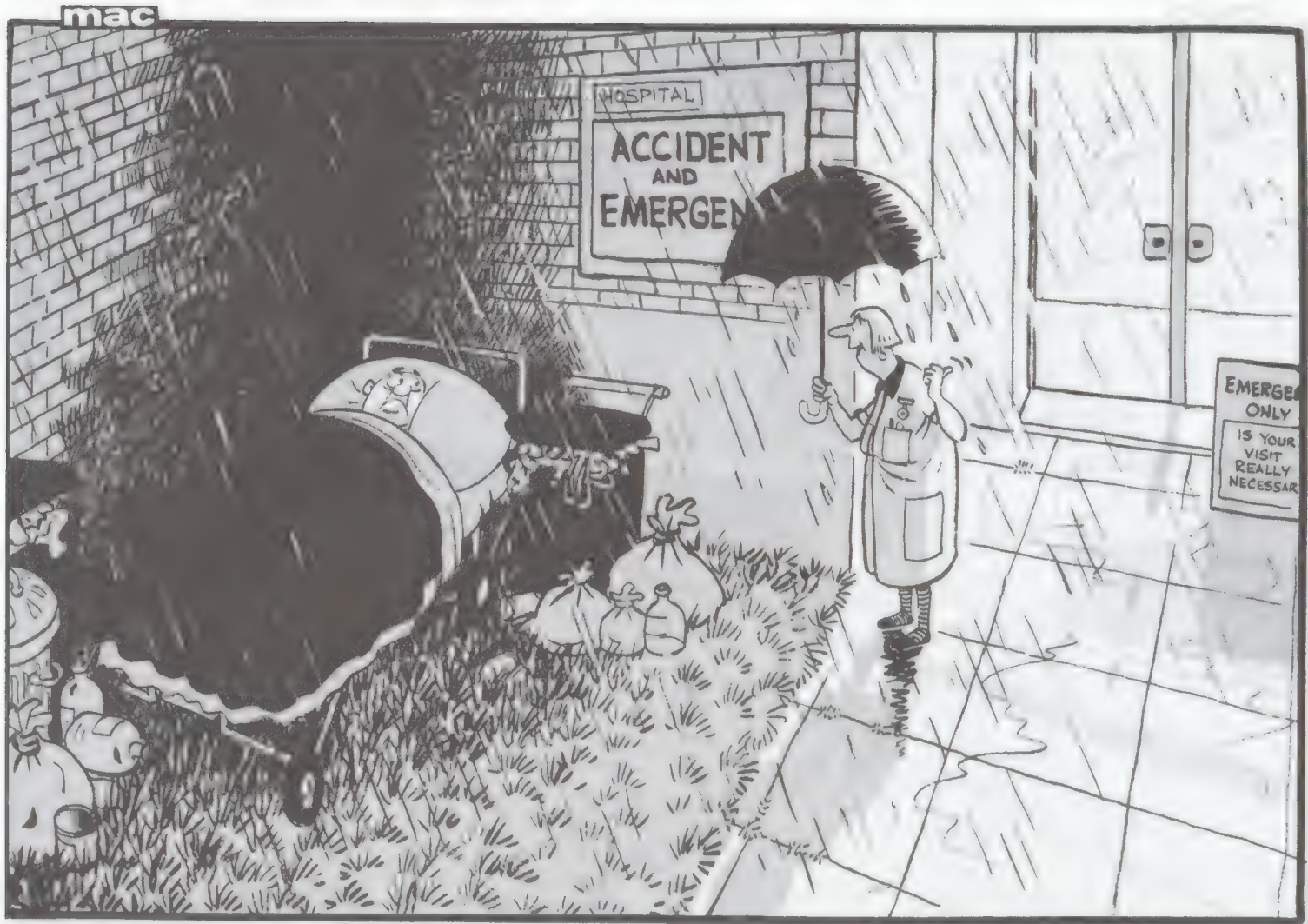
mac



'Should you require compensation for this near death experience, a representative of Snipcock, Snatch and Scarper will be with you shortly...'



'He'd just shouted: "Right lads, let the strike begin!" Then somebody closed the doors.'



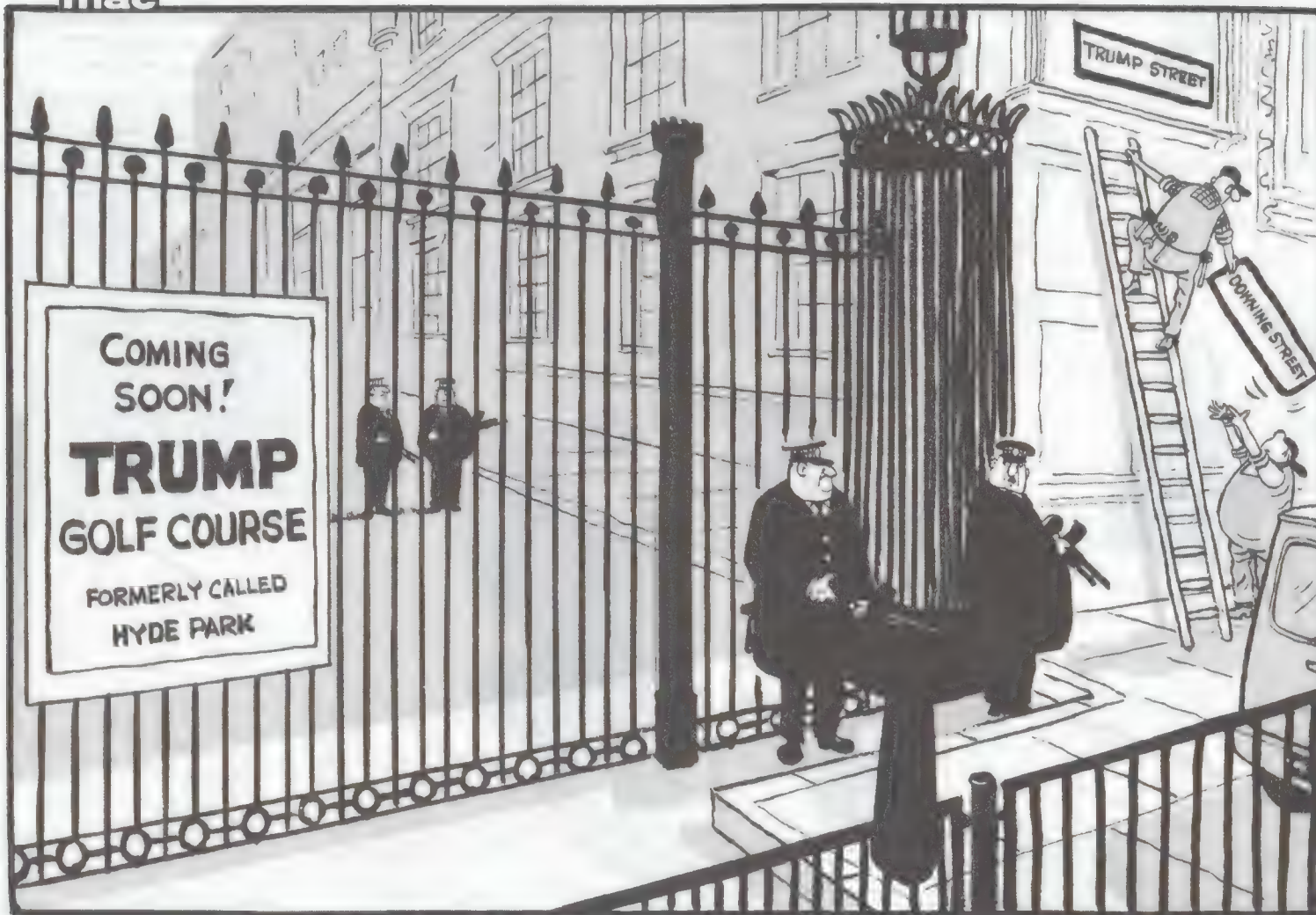
'Wait there. The doctor's been told you work for Southern Rail - he'll see you in a week's time'

mac

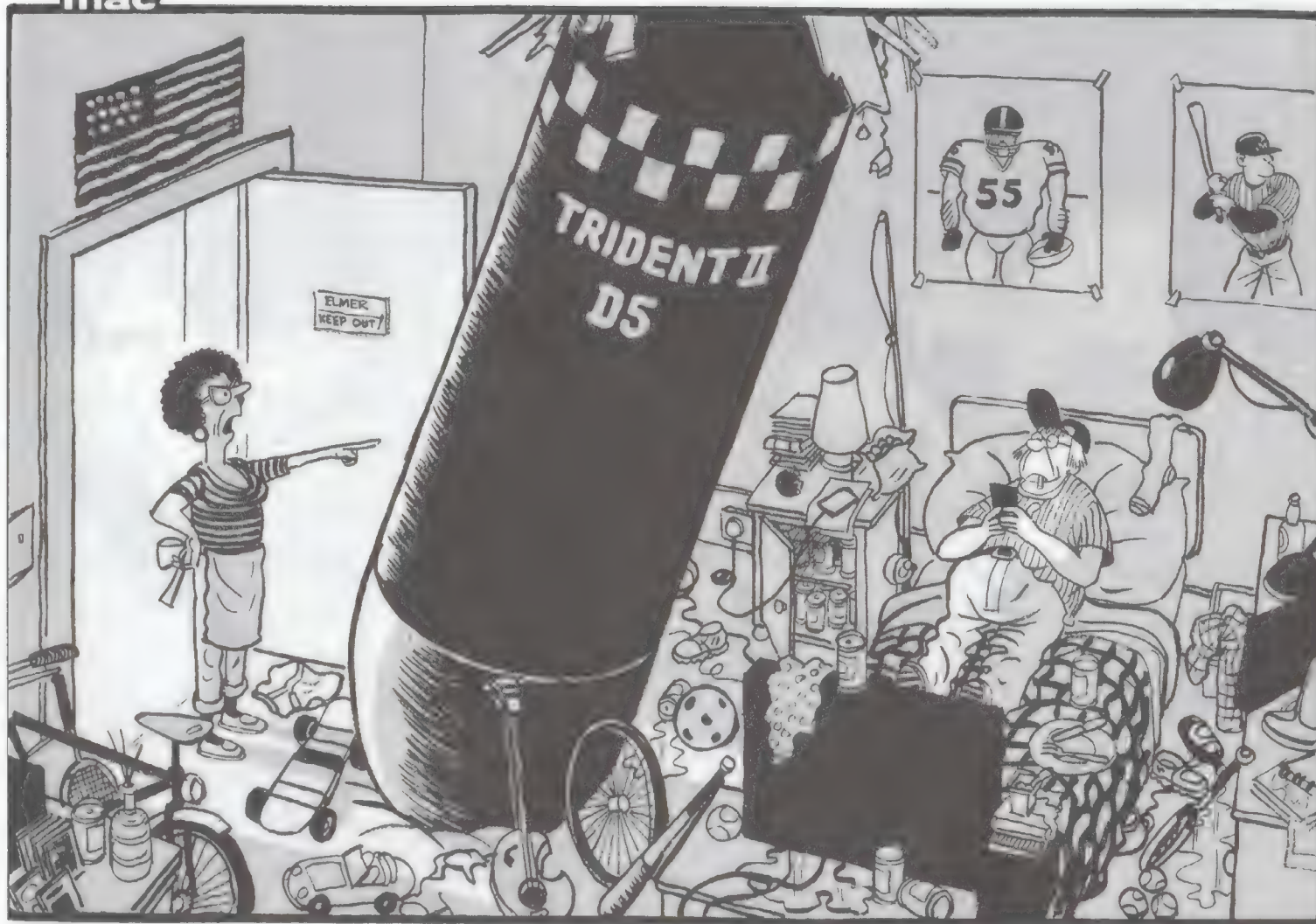


'Holiday? No. We're going to A&E.'

mac



'Looks like the trade deal negotiations have started.'



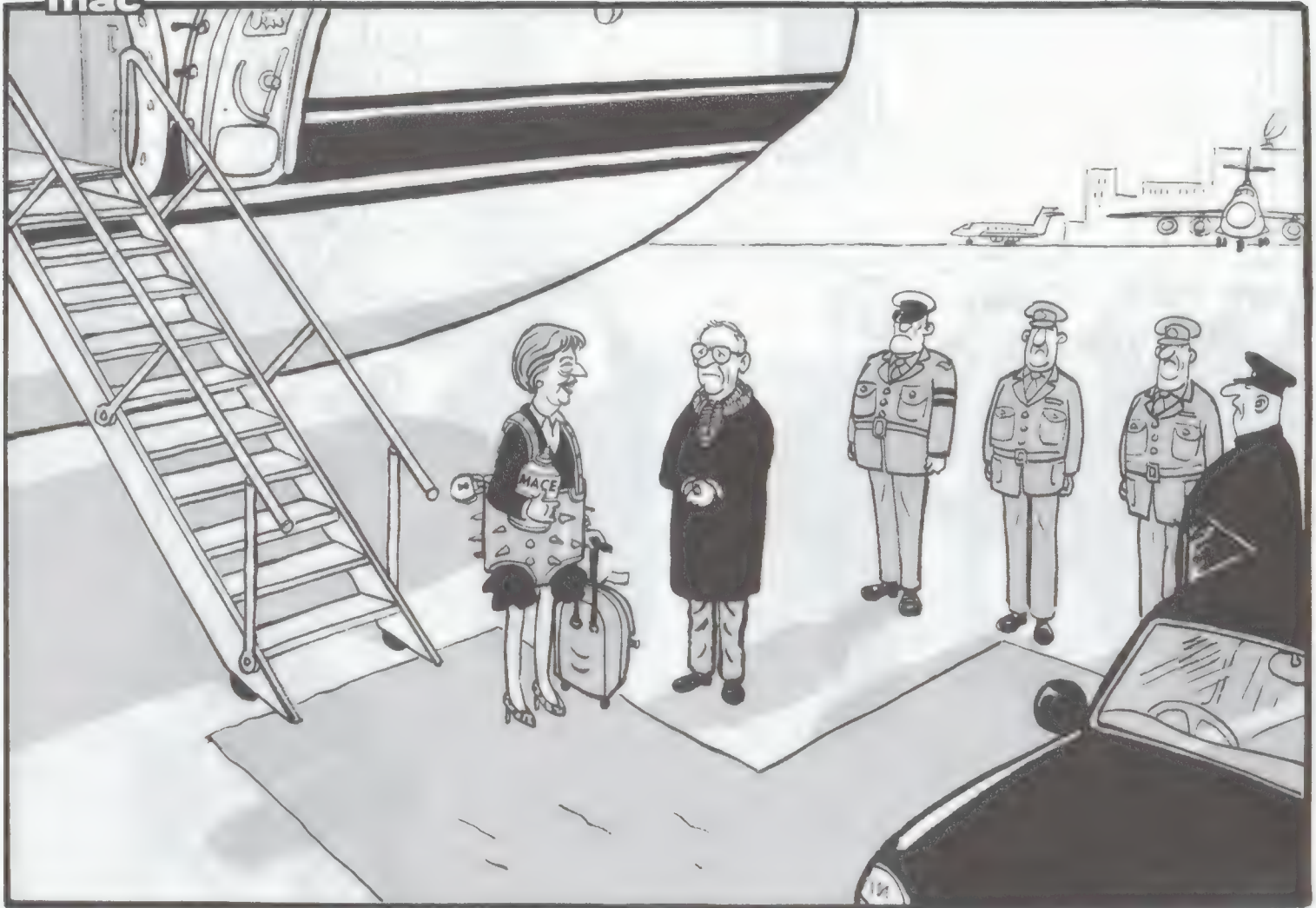
'Godammit. Elmer. Tidv your room. This thina's been here for months!'

mac



**'No, M'lud. The first round was from the Lib Dems, then
Nicola Sturgeon - this one's from Jeremy Corbyn.'**

mac

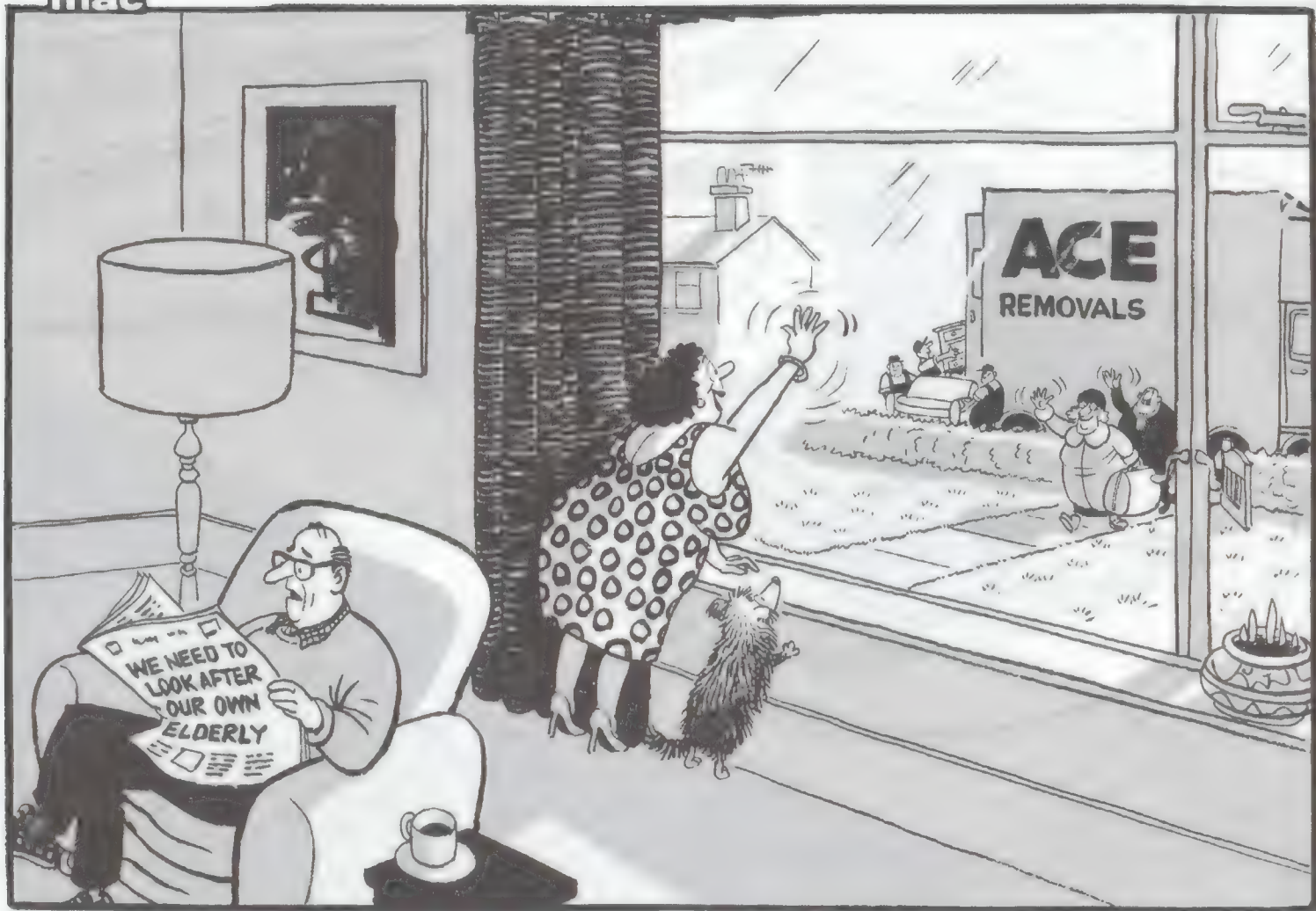


'It's nice of you to worry; dear. But I'm sure he'll behave himself.'



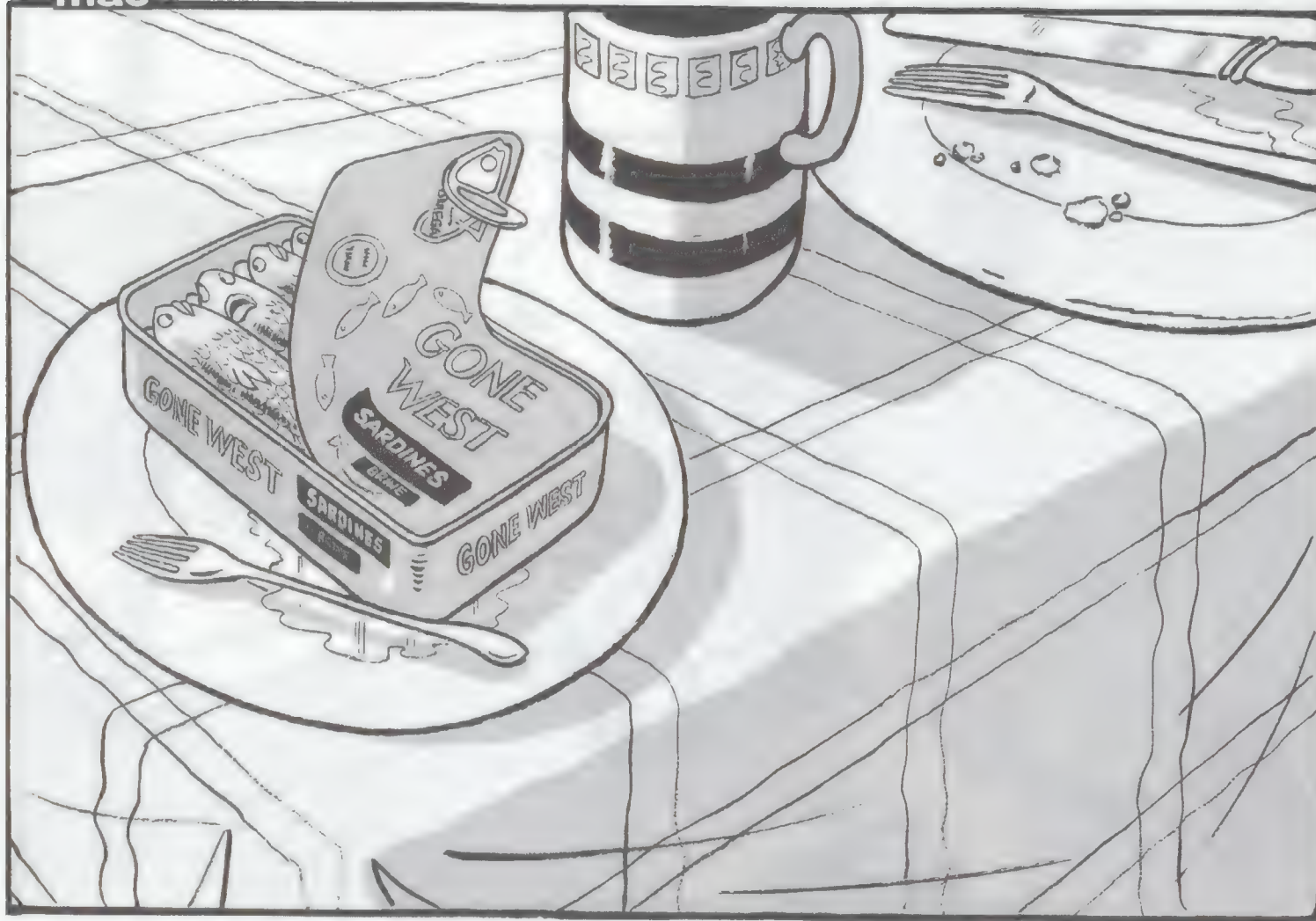
'Trust us, Mr President. If you do go to the UK, it'll be best if you slip in unnoticed'

mac



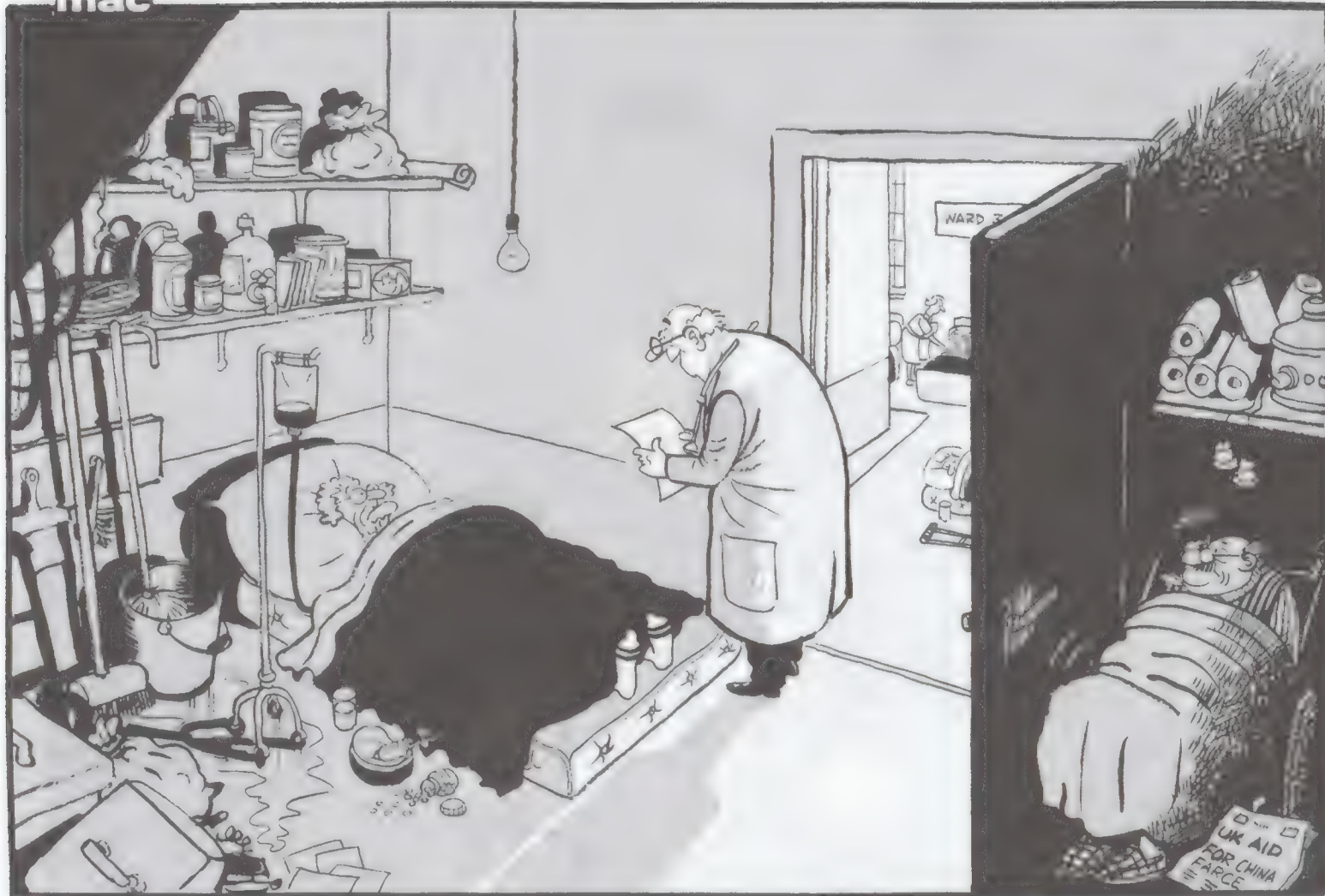
'Are your parents just popping in for a cuppa or are they expecting a meal?'

mac



'Just my luck. I died in a UK hospital then got reincarnated as a sardine.'

mac



'You'll be pleased to know that thanks to people like you, a Mrs Chang of Beijing now has a new washing machine and a 50in TV set.'

mac



'Drugs, booze, mobile phones! It's amazing how much weight those little drones can carry.'

mac



'He insists they all have a compartment. The last one had two aunts, three cousins and the window cleaner in it.'



‘...and now let us turn from Africa’s jackals and hyenas to Britain’s most sly, devious and dangerous creatures...’

mac



'Can we help you with anything else, sir? - We've just had our new business rates bill'

mac

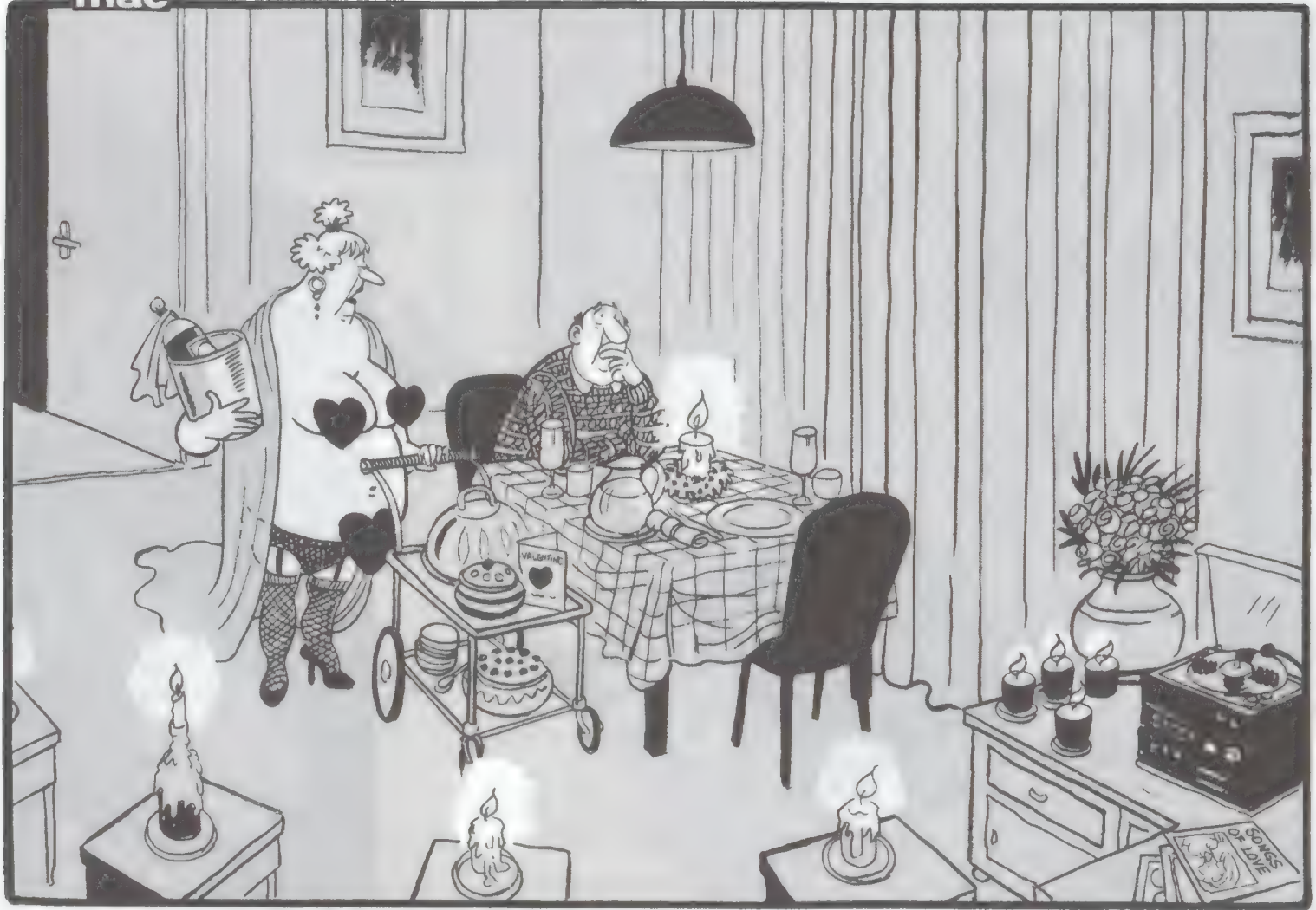


'Betting syndicate? What betting syndicate?'



'Aye, Nicola. Yer right. A hard Brexit is bad enough, but this is the last straw. Let's have a referendum now!'

mac



'No, not another North Korean missile test. Have another guess - what's special about today?'

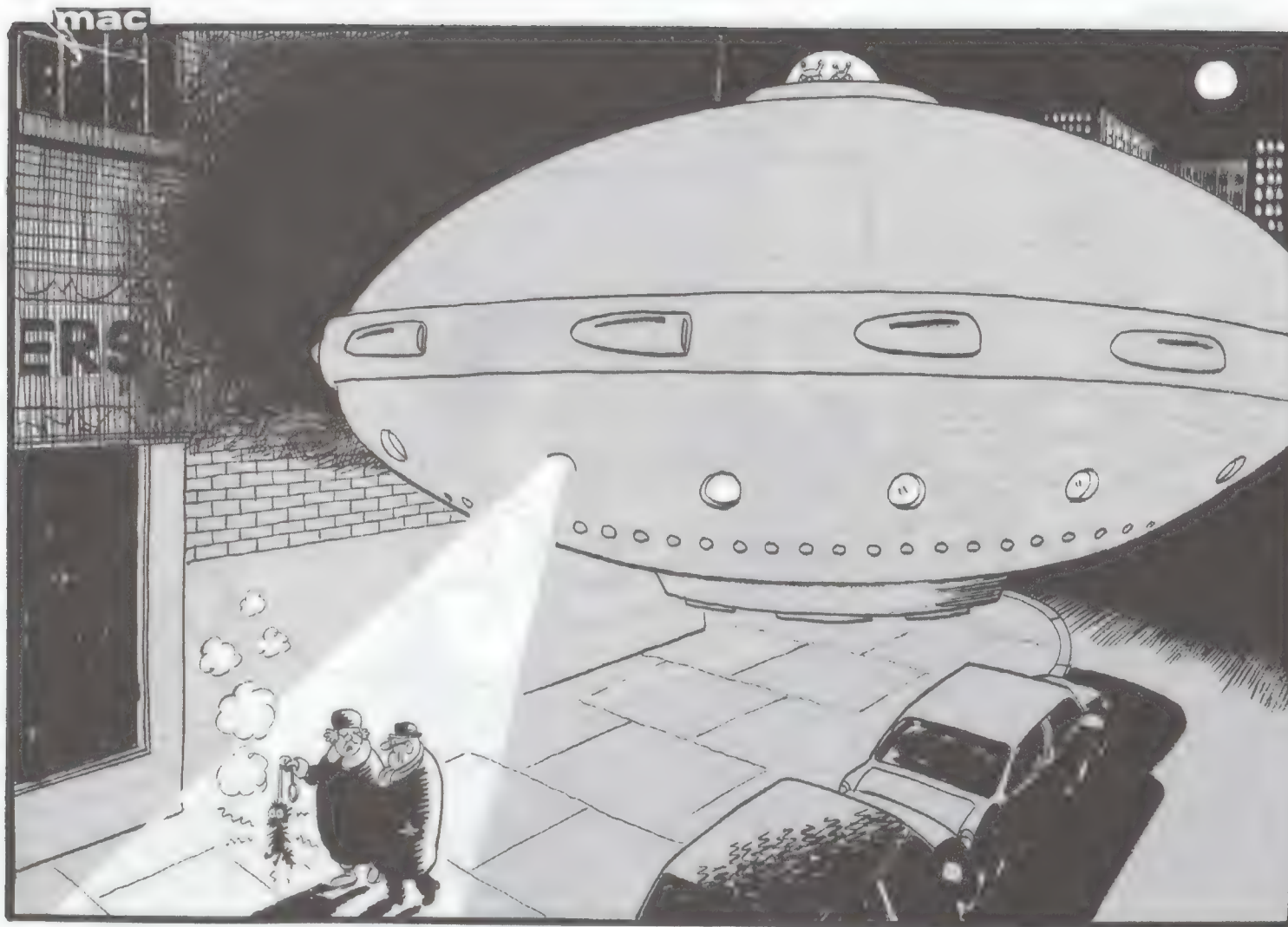
mac



'Over there, Hamish. The strange creatures with bumps on their chests, long hair and no troosers. I think they must be those women things we've heard about.'



'Aw, bless him. Little Prince George - he's so much like his dad.'



'Are you absolutely sure it's only a police drone? It's just incinerated Woofums!'

mac



'Forget it. From now on my headache is permanent!'

mac

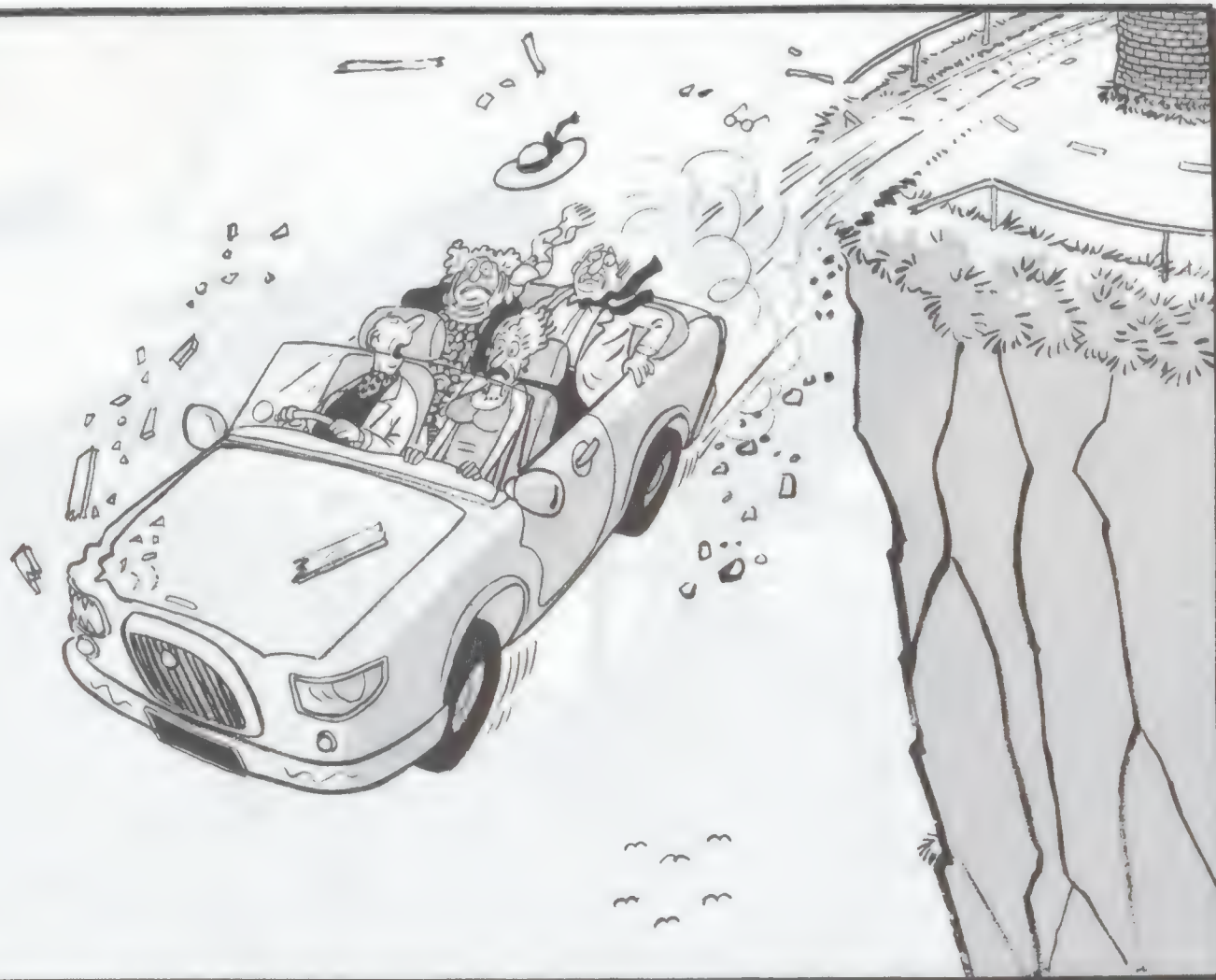


'By the way. There's a letter in the post advising you of my departure after a possible two years of hard financial negotiations...'



'Captain. About those hundreds of boat people you spotted desperately fleeing before a possible war - guess what?'

mac



'Don't worry, folks. I was going to get rid of it anyway - it's diesel.'

mac



**'I've forgotten, Dad. Have you taken me out of school
in term time or am I playing truant again?'**

mac

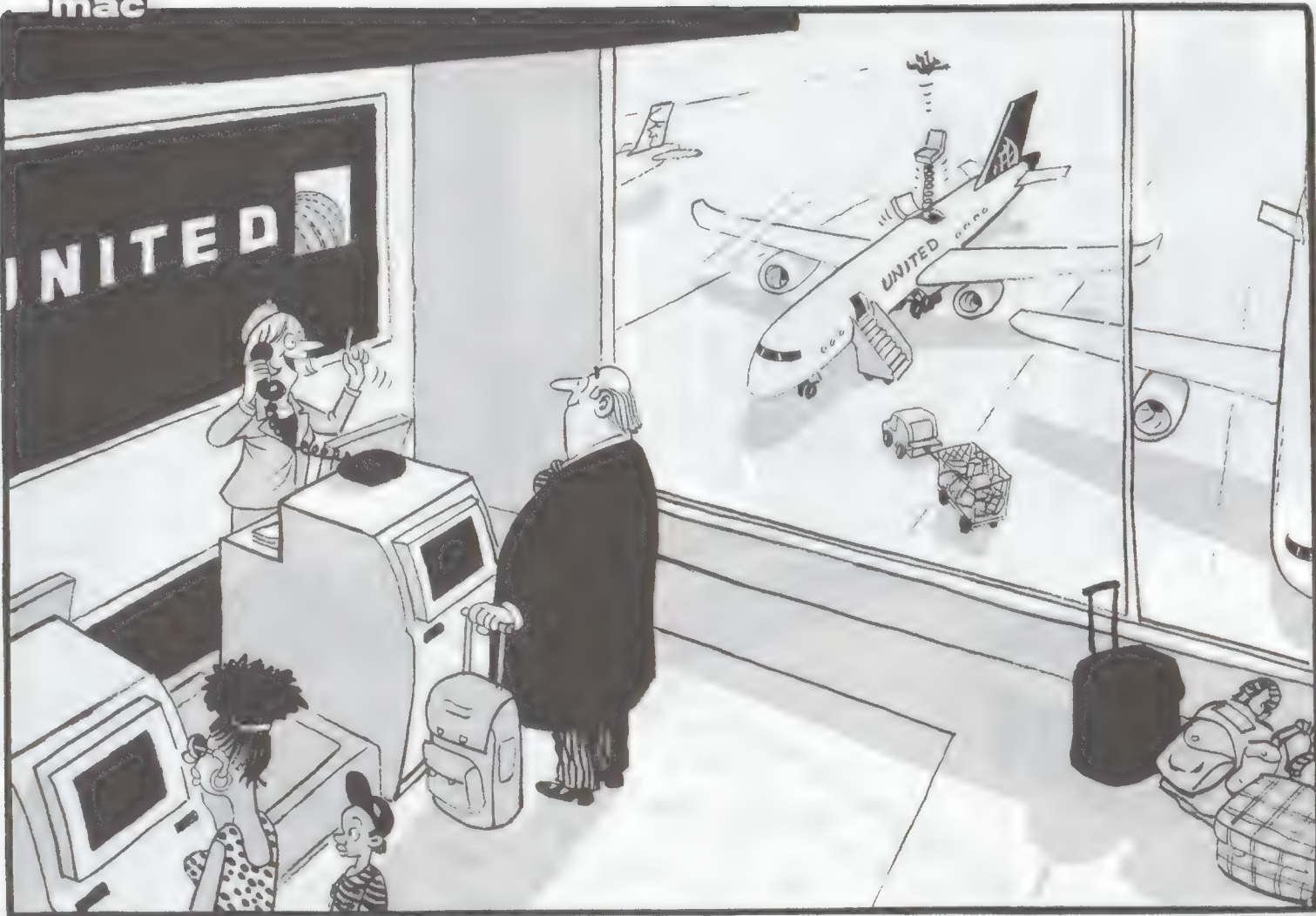


'You're wasting your time, sir. The cleaning lady was on holiday in Skegness at the time of the whistle blowing.'



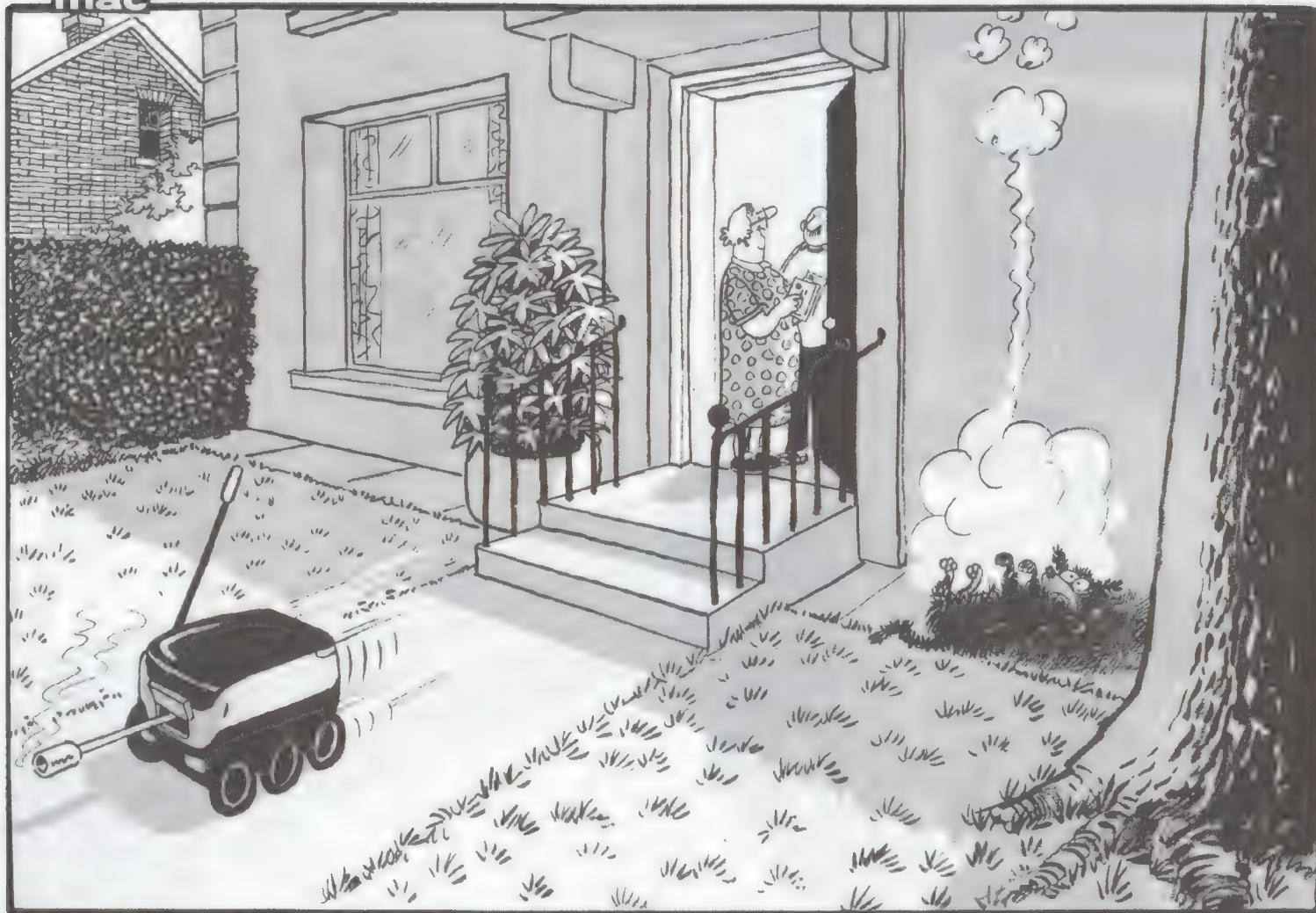
'So you cooked your parents a spicy meal. Where did you get the spice?'

mac



'Hang on, sir. You're in luck. A seat has just become available.'

mac



'The new robot postie has arrived. I wonder what it meant by "exterminate ... exterminate".'

mac



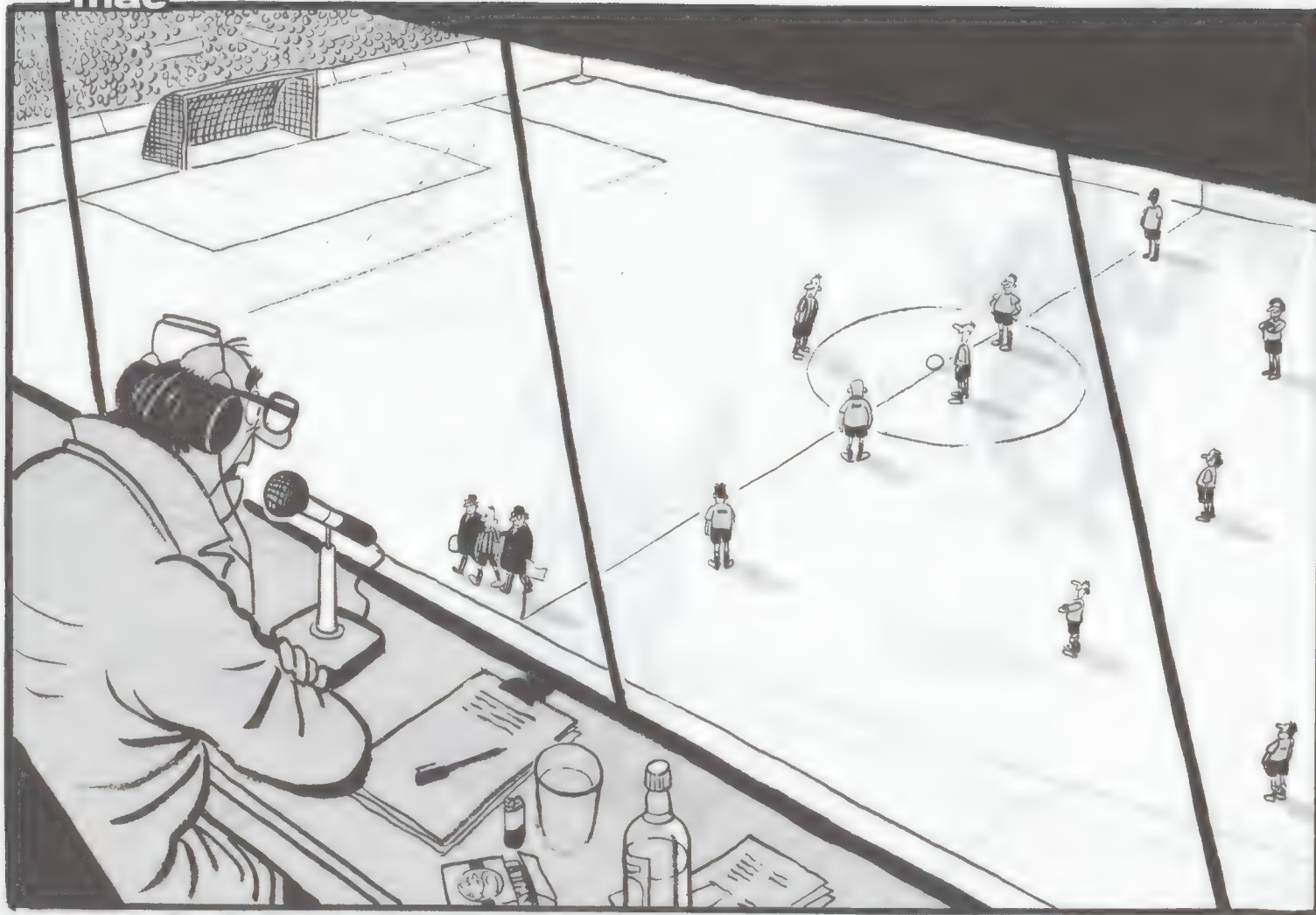
'Raymond. There's a Lib-Dem at the door. Can they count on our support?'

mac



'Ah, Foreign Secretary, what exactly is a mugwump?'

mac



'Looks like Newcastle face a hard game as tax inspectors widen their enquiries...'

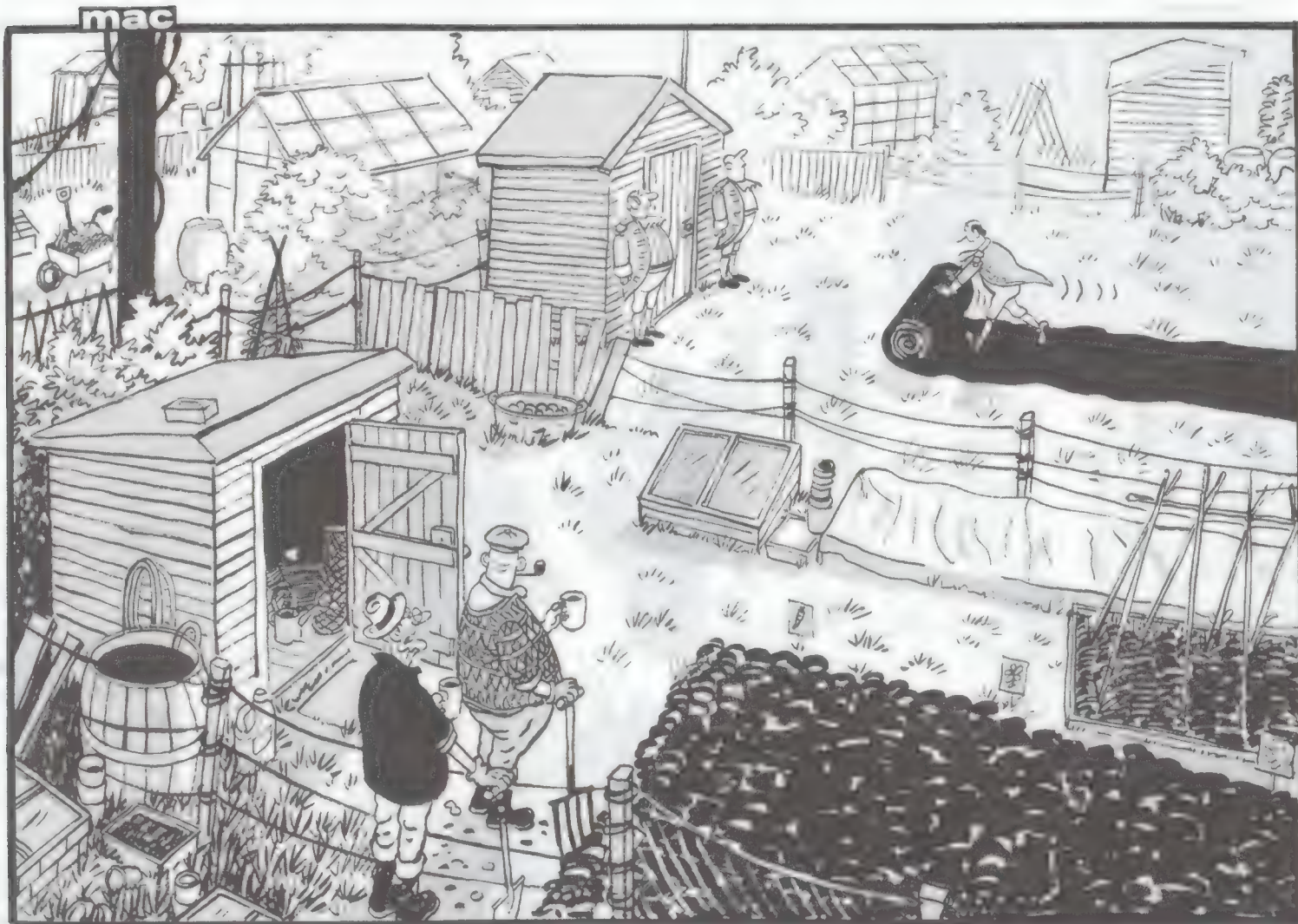


'One of our comedians is ill - see if you can get Diane Abbott.'

mac



'Mr Juncker. Come quickly! We think our £85billion from the UK has arrived'



'I can't wait to see who's taken over the allotment next door'

mac



'That's right. Big bloke, covered in mud, a bit smelly.
Said he was canvassing for Corbyn and McDonnell...'

mac

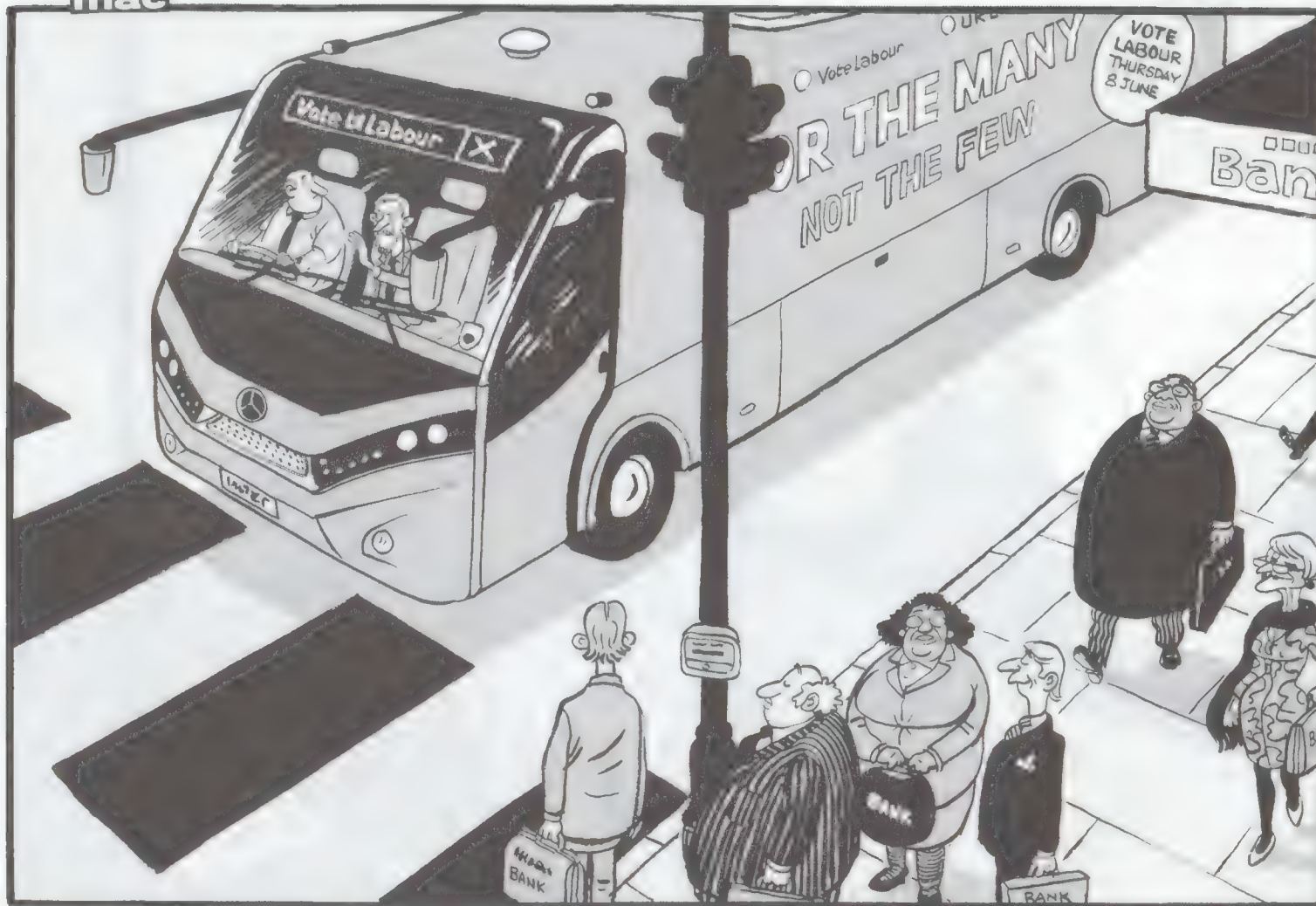


'When they're half way across put your foot down!'

mac

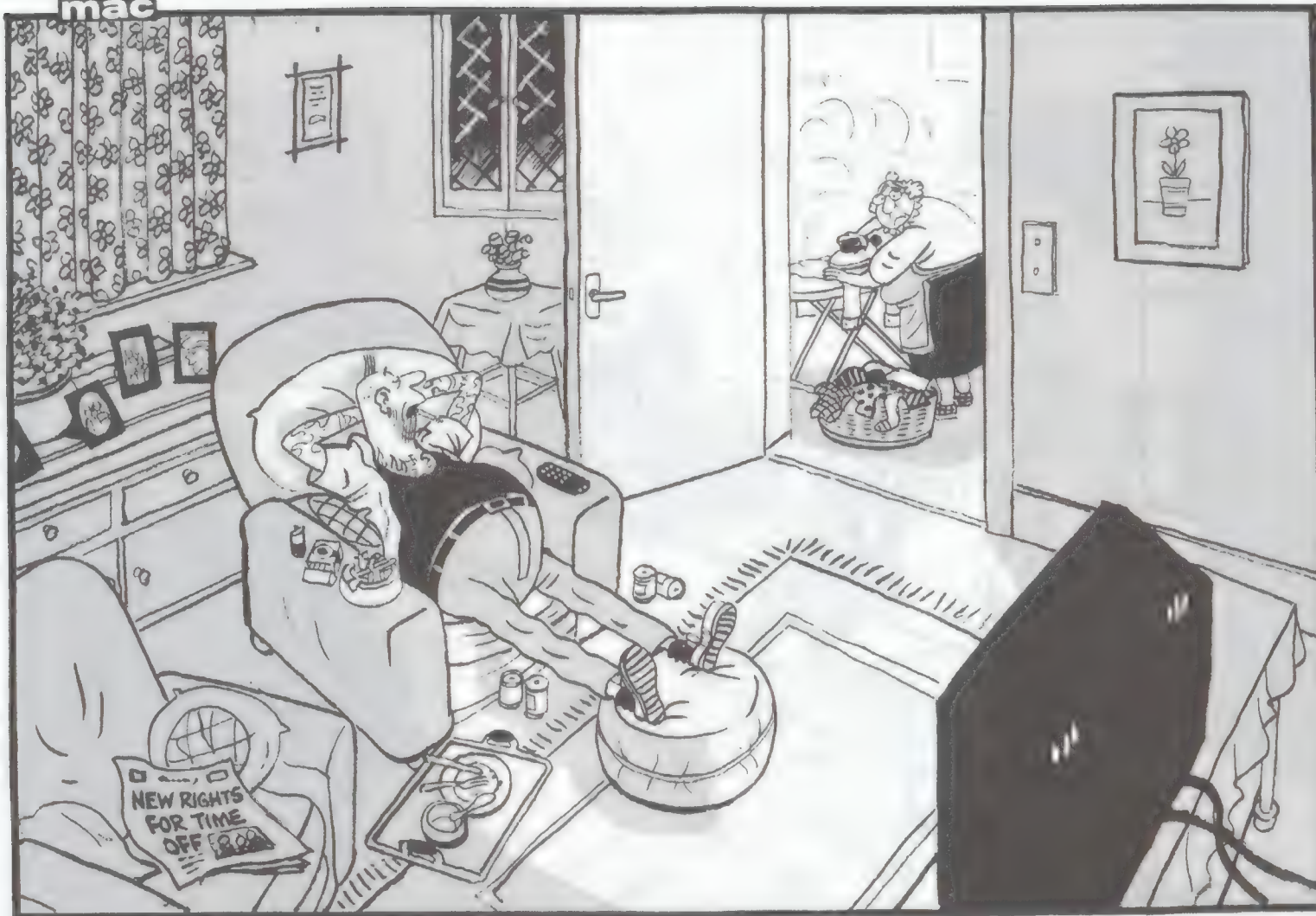


'Ah, Vladimir. There's a rumour going around that you help people win elections...'



'When they're half way across put your foot down!'

mac



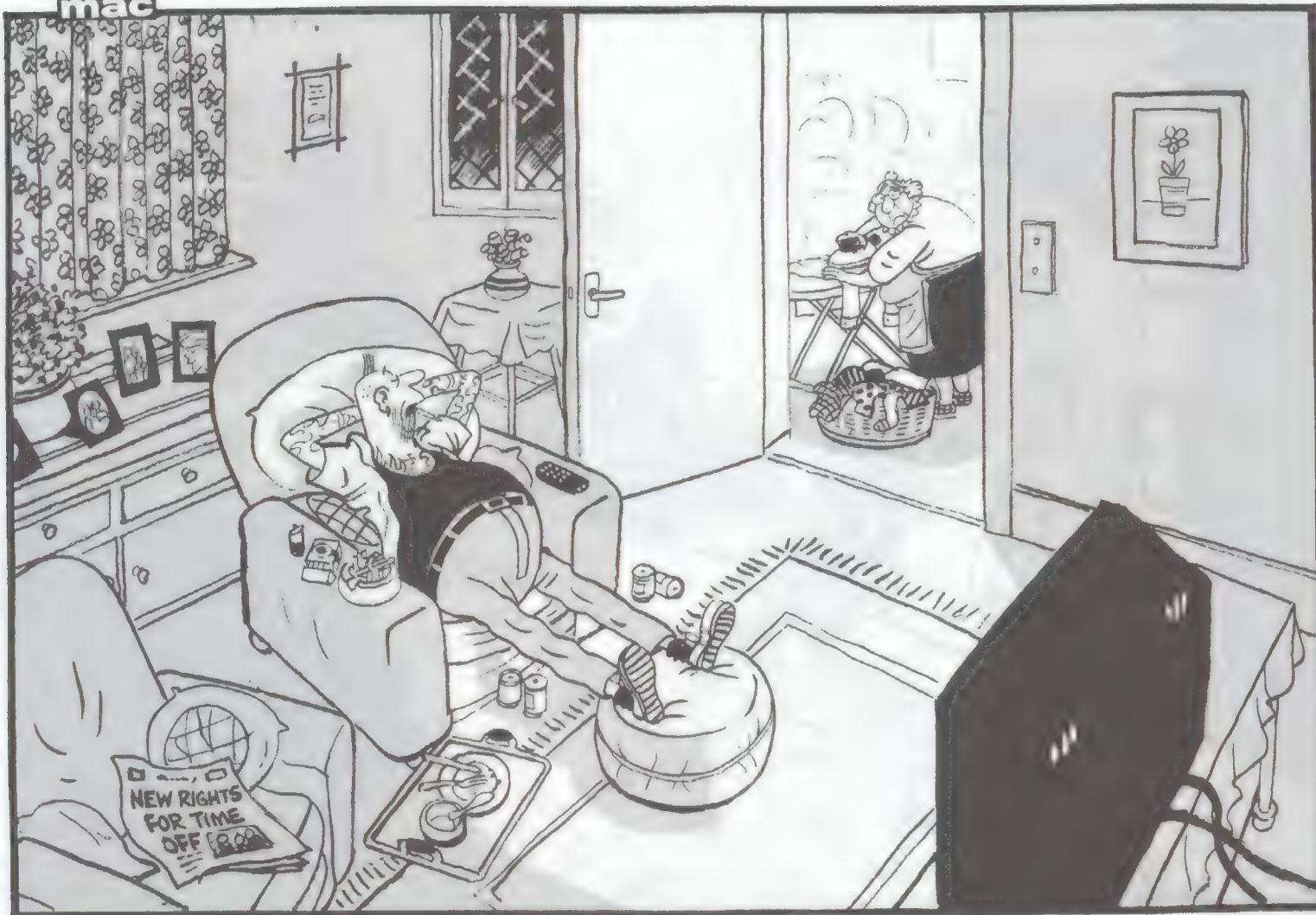
'Right, Gran. I'm takin' a year off to look after you - bring us a cuppa tea will you?'

mac



'Yeah, man. We're hoping if you smoke enough cannabis
you'll believe our policies will actually happen'

mac

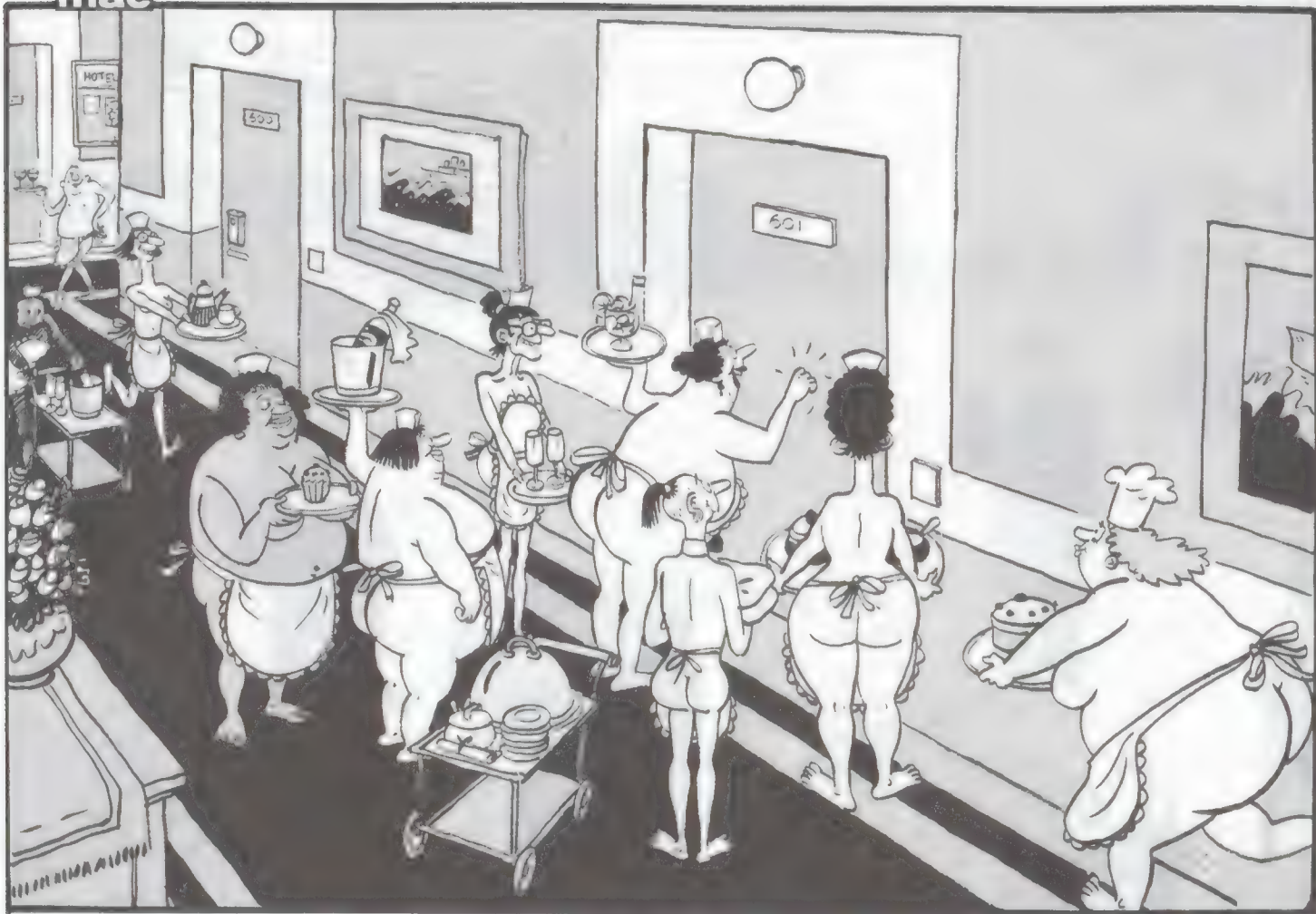


'Right, Gran. I'm takin' a year off to look after you - bring us a cuppa tea will you?'



'Pippa, darling. I hope this won't spoil your big day, but they're taking away our winter fuel allowance.'

mac



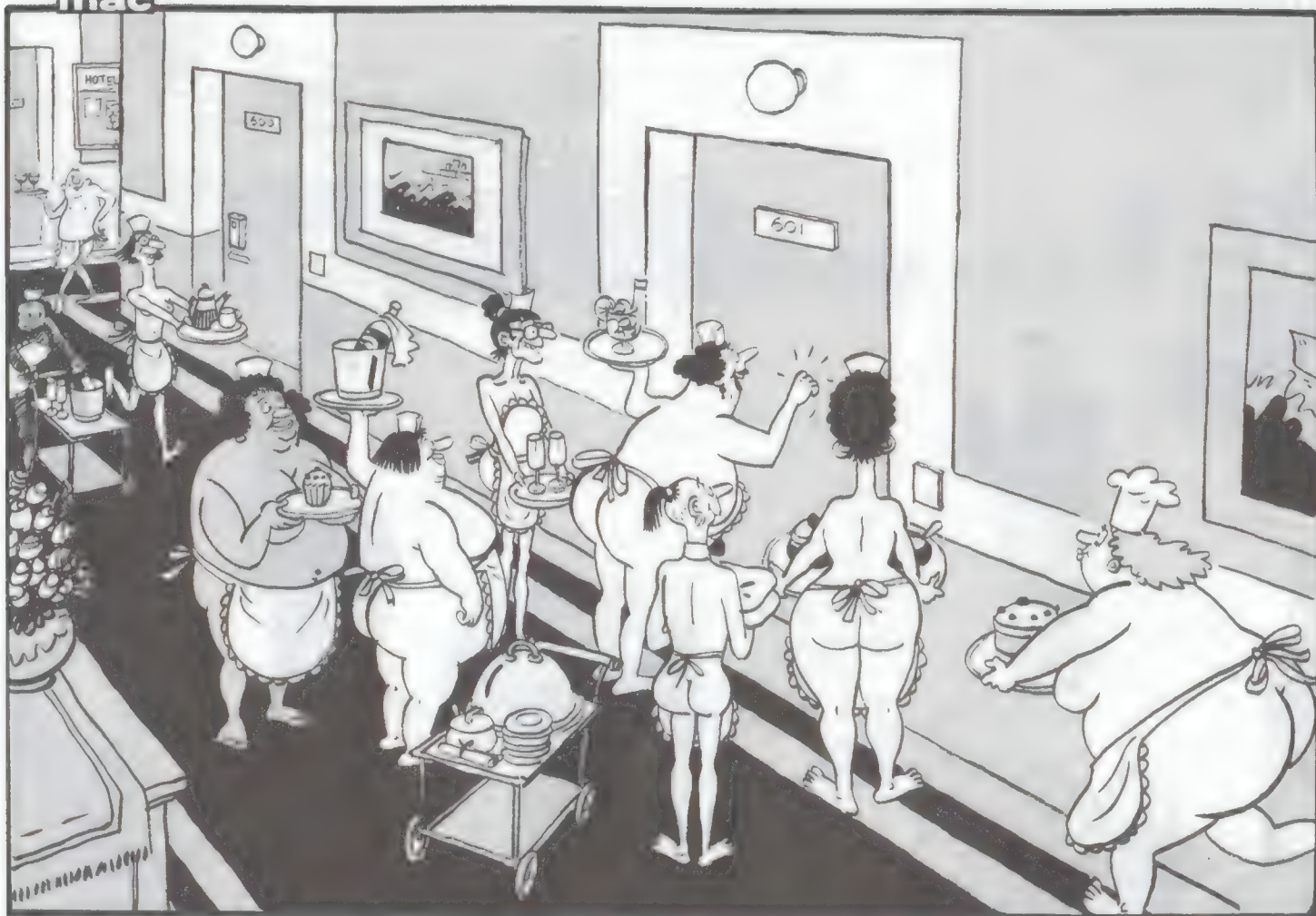
'Cooee, Mr Orlando Bloom - room service!'

mac



'Pippa, darling. I hope this won't spoil your big day, but they're taking away our winter fuel allowance.'

mac



'Cooee, Mr Orlando Bloom - room service!'

mac



'THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME'

mac



'Don't even think about it, sunshine! This ain't no tree, this is SAS security!'

mac



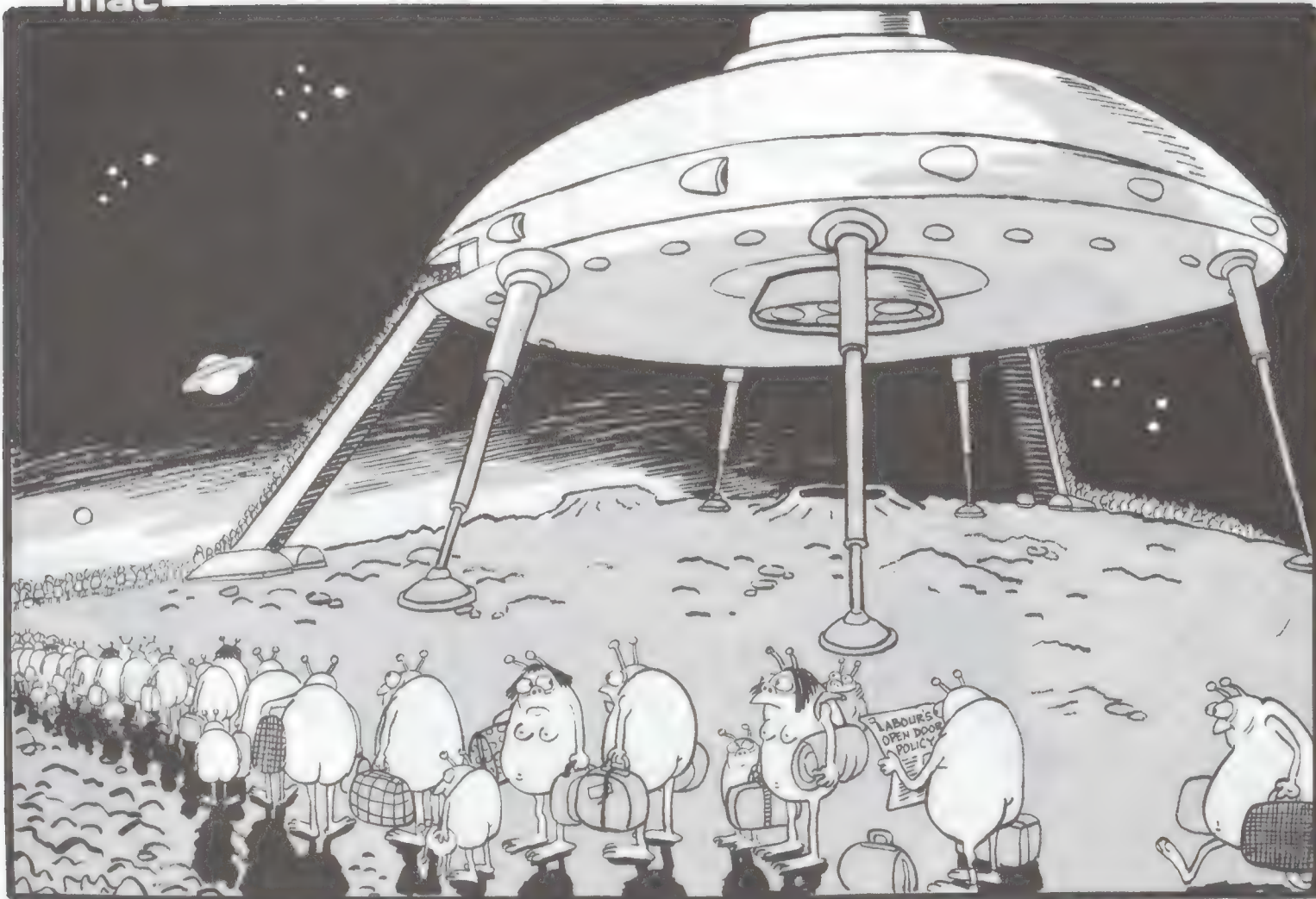
'Do stop moaning! We could be stuck in the Bahamas with British Airways.'

mac



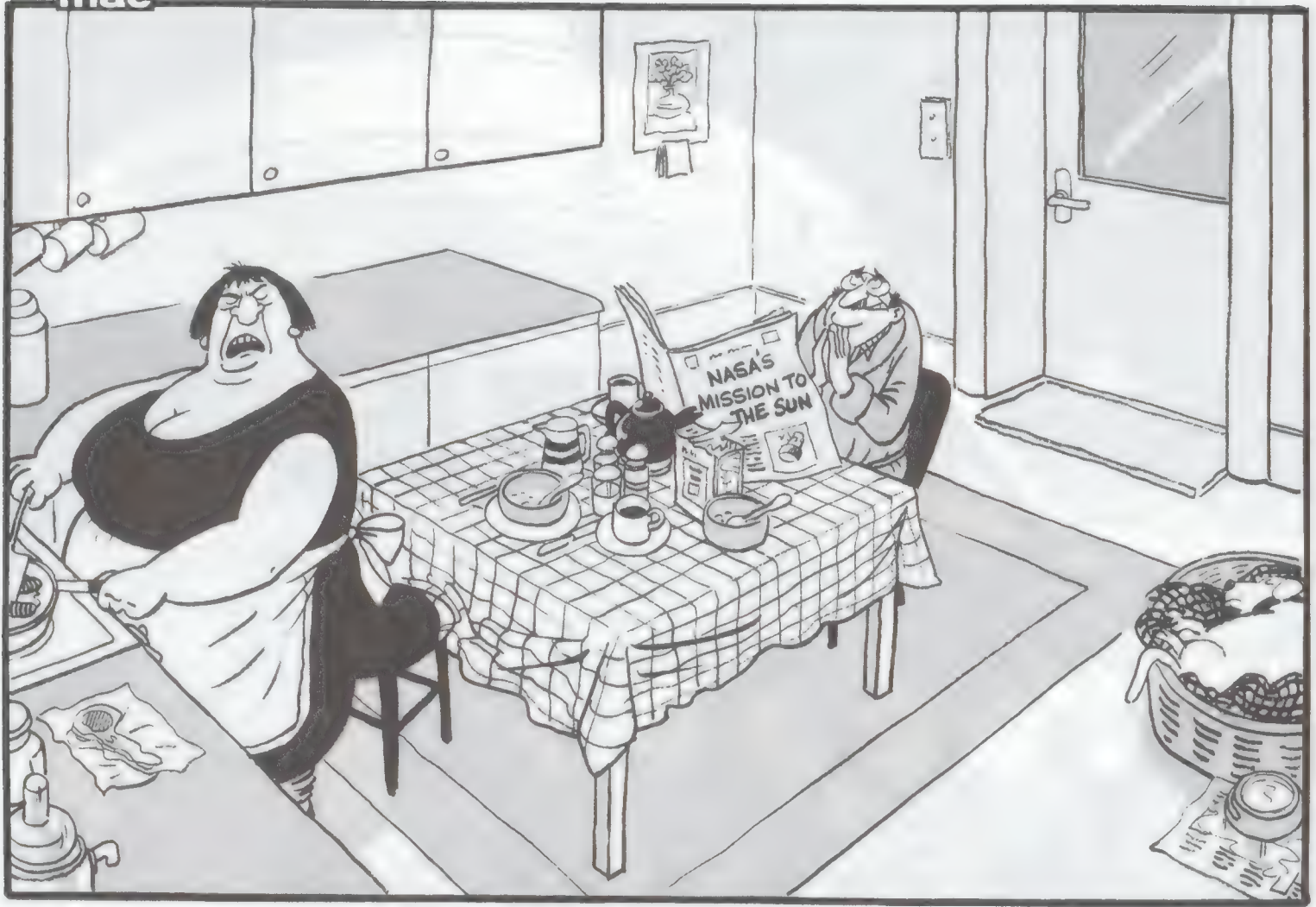
‘Darling. It’s British Airways – they’ve found our lost luggage.’

mac

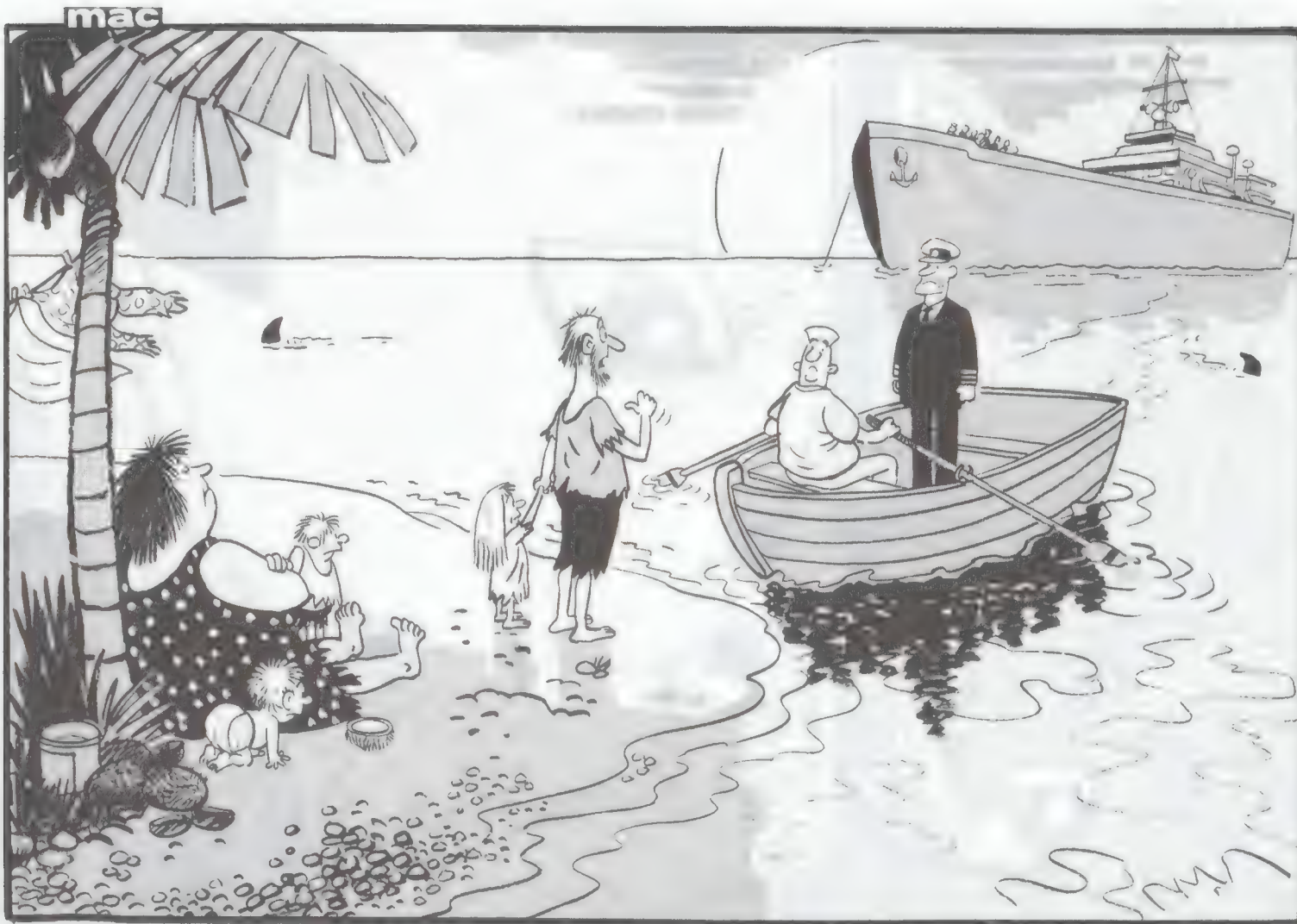


‘Personally I think we should wait to see if Corbyn gets elected first.’

mac



'Skegness? We always go to Skegness! I want to go somewhere far away where I can be sure it'll be warm'



'Can you come back tomorrow? If Corbyn gets in we want to stay here'

mac



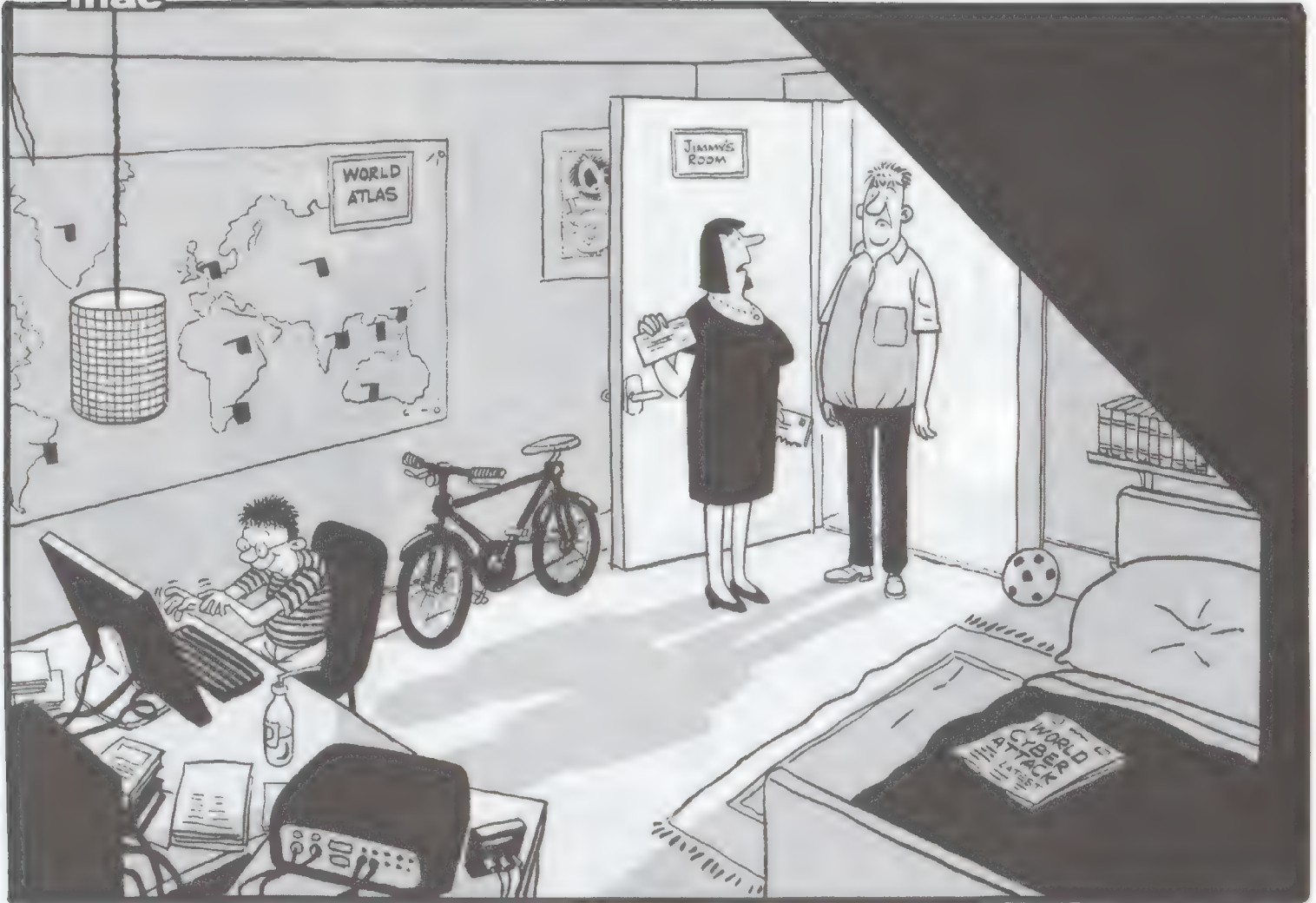
‘... and coming up, ten hours of in-depth analysis by experts on the election results ...’

mac



'Theresa May took some persuading but eventually the DUP clinched the deal.'

mac



'I don't know if I should be cross or not. He's just received £2million ransom money from a company in the Ukraine.'



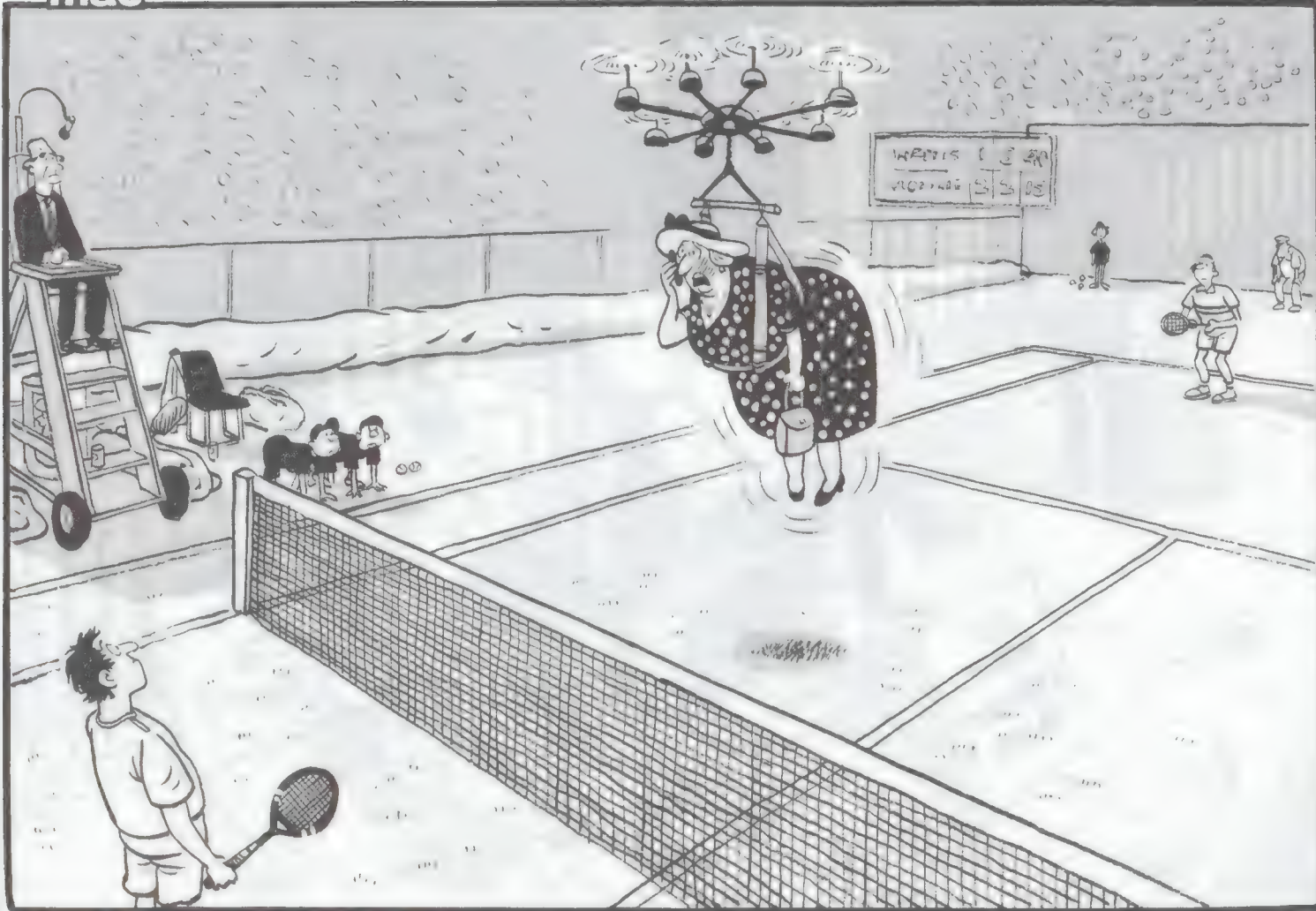
'Believe me, we're doing all we can to get him fit to play - will you send up some more eye of newt?'

mac



'I'm back, dear. The doctor's prescribed a new treatment for my heart - twice a day between meals.'

mac



'For heaven's sake, Gerald, listen! Up a bit and to the left!'



'Yeah, mate. Help yourself - door's open'

mac

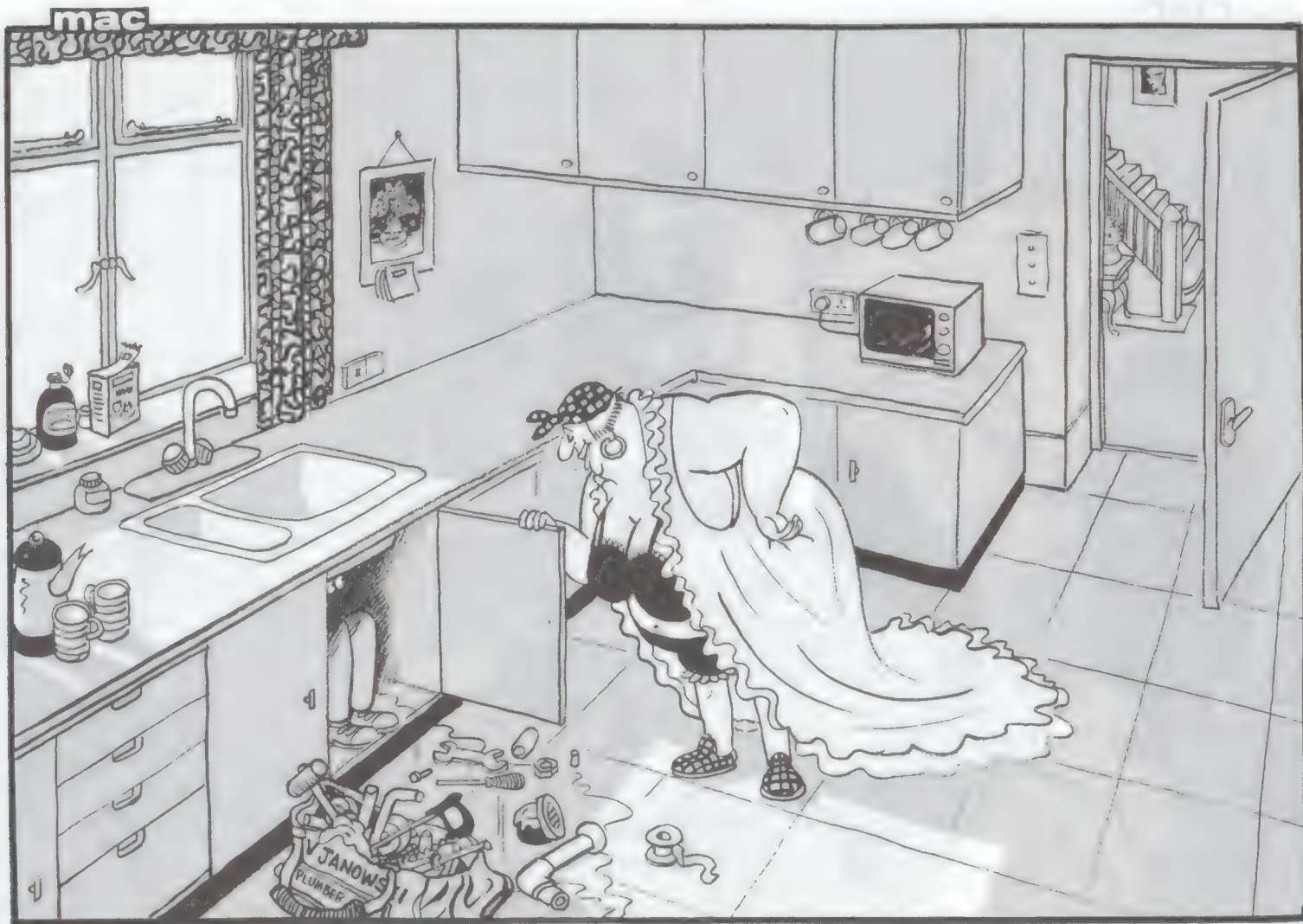


'PLEASE, DELORES - NOT NOW!'

mac

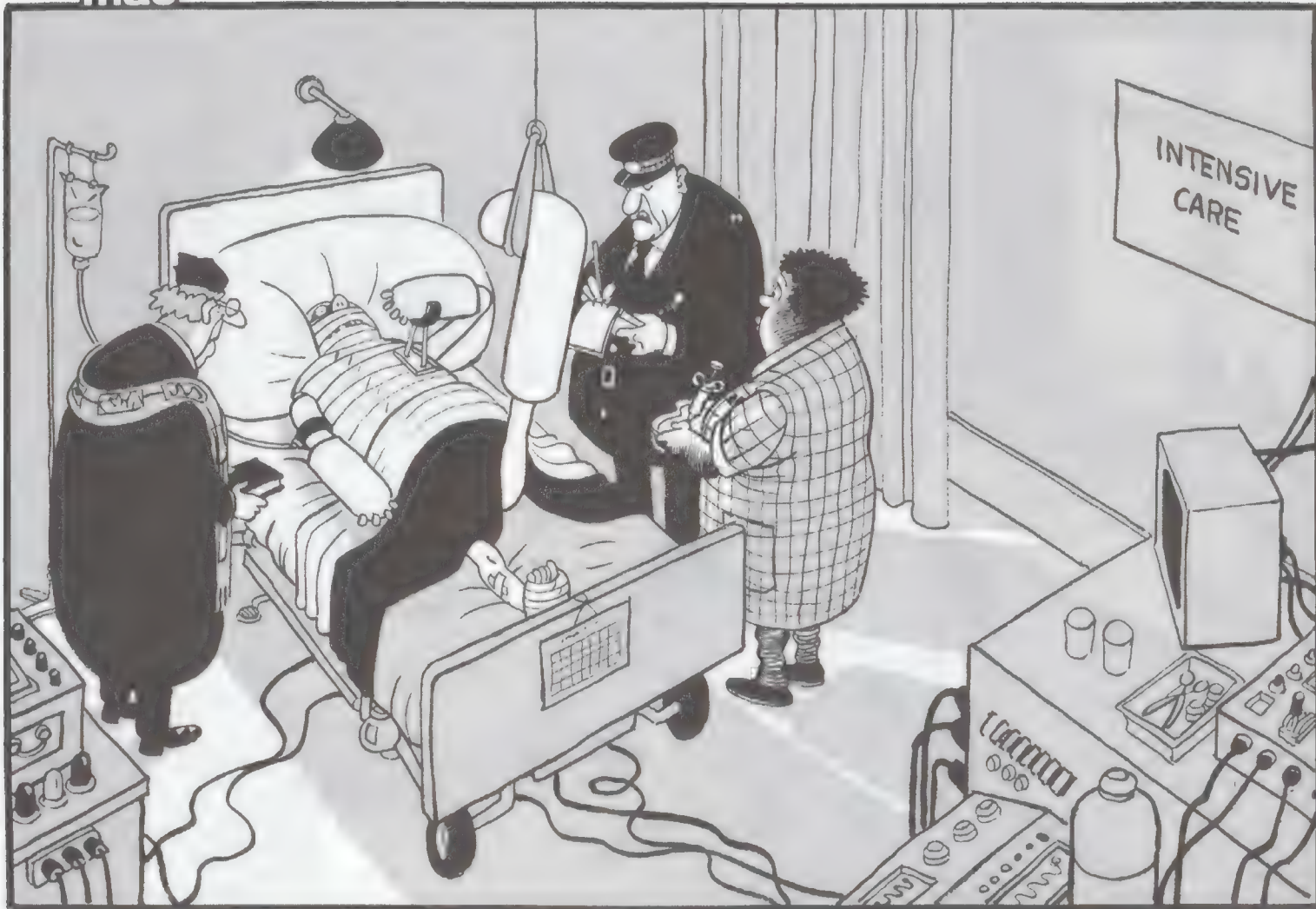


‘Okay. That’s my side’s contribution – is there anything from Labour?’



'Don't be shy, Mr Janowski. The Prime Minister says paying by cash is ruining the economy.'

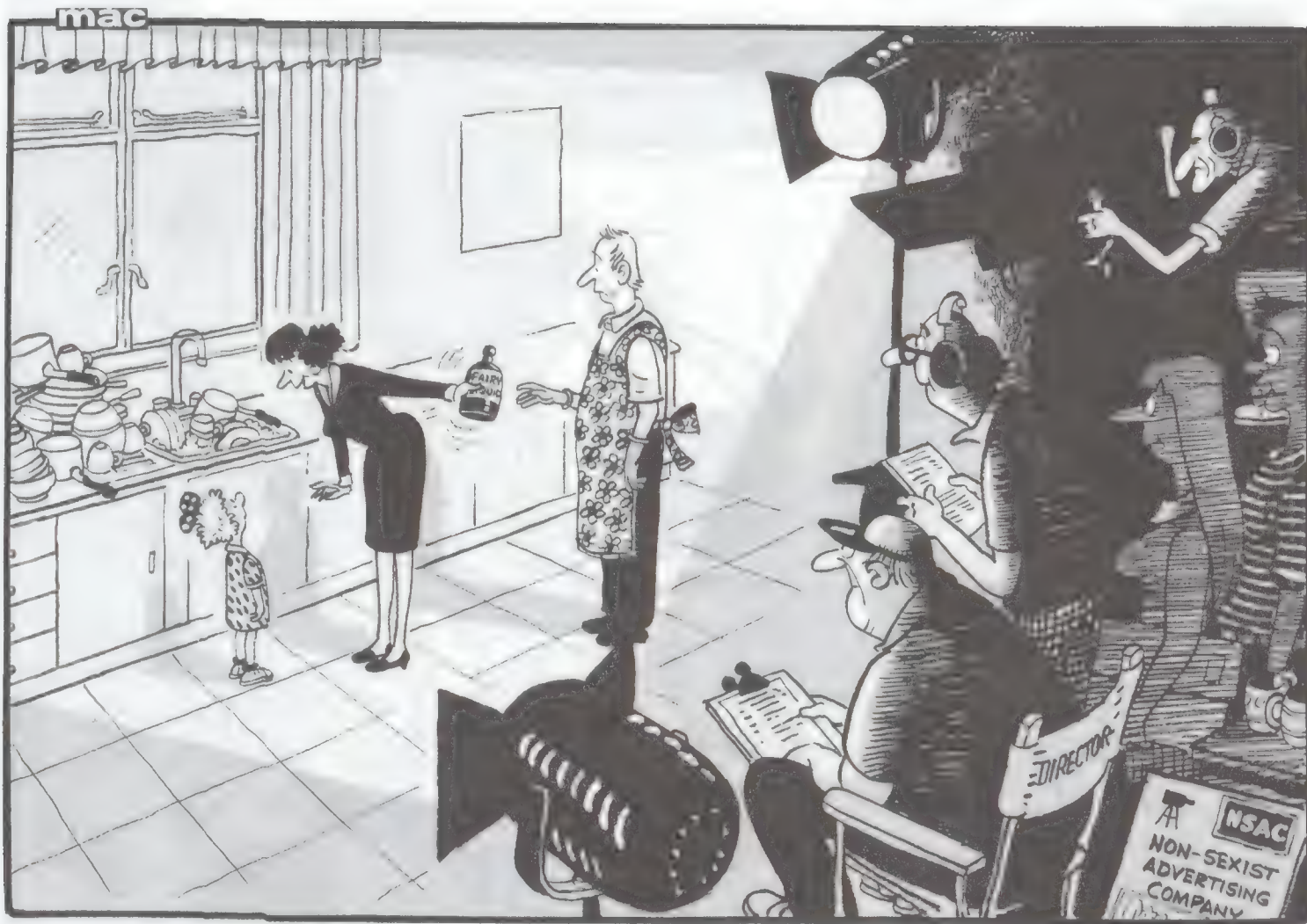
mac



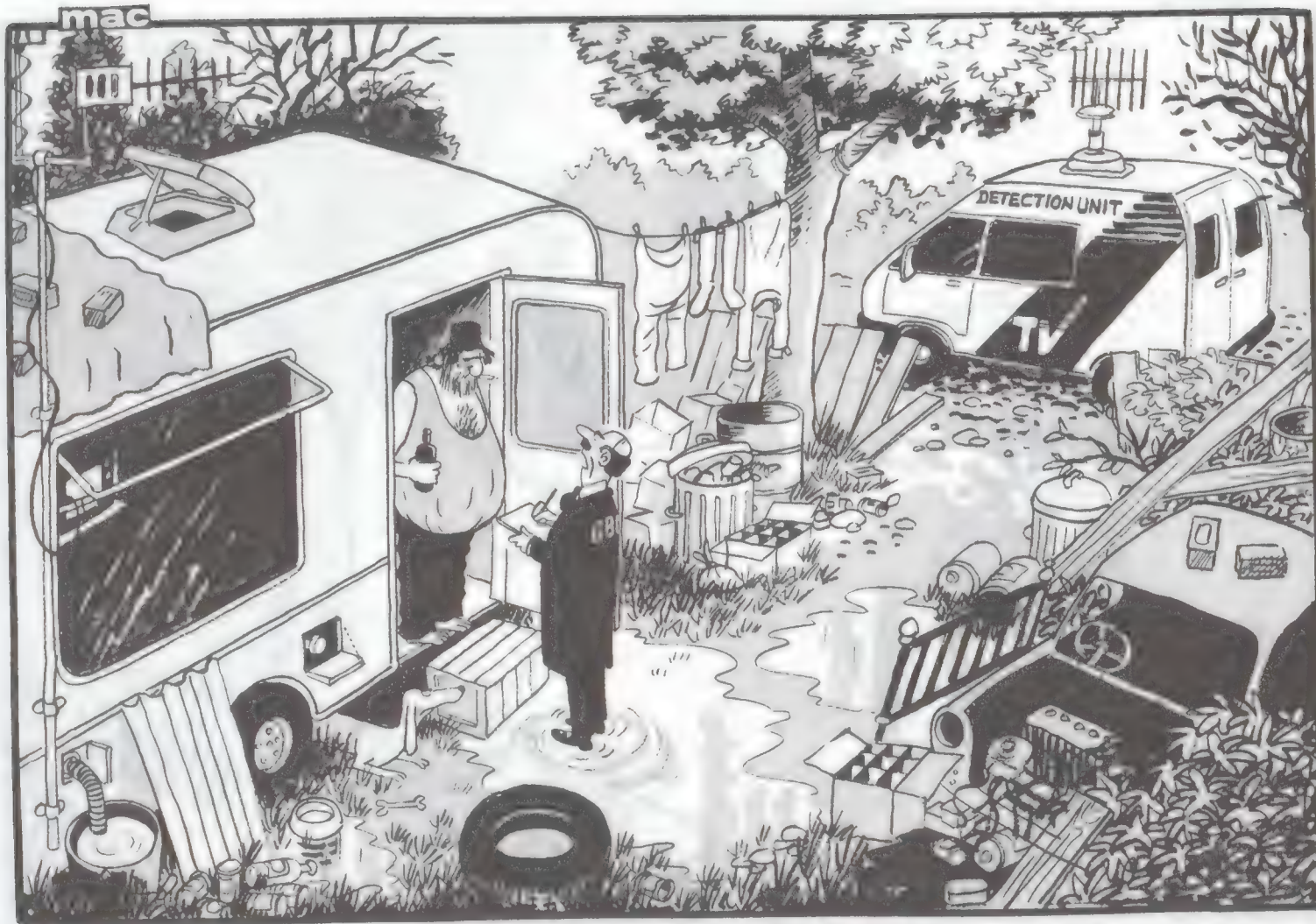
**'I see, sir. You wanted to watch Parliament debating
the Repeal Bill and your wife the Konta match - who won?'**



'It was a painful operation, lads. But as president of the "UK Doctor Who Fanatics Society", I thought it was the right thing to do.'



'No, darling. But it's kind and gentle to Daddy's hands while Mummy is in the pub for a few pints and a game of darts.'



'Have you no shame? How are the likes of Gary Lineker going to survive if you dodge paying for your TV licence?'

mac



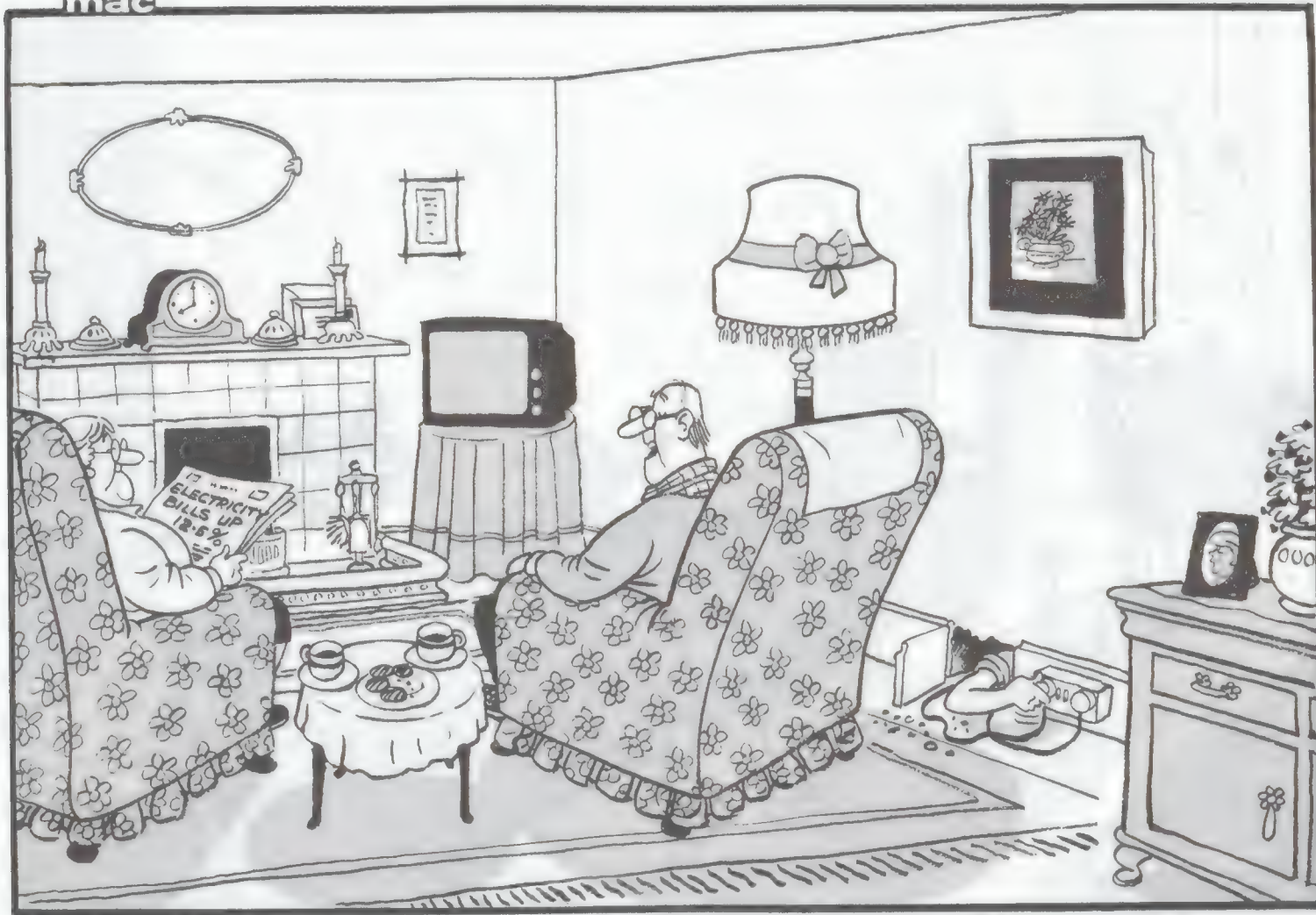
'Think back, Mr Corbyn. Did you by any chance tell any porkies in the run up to the election?'

mac

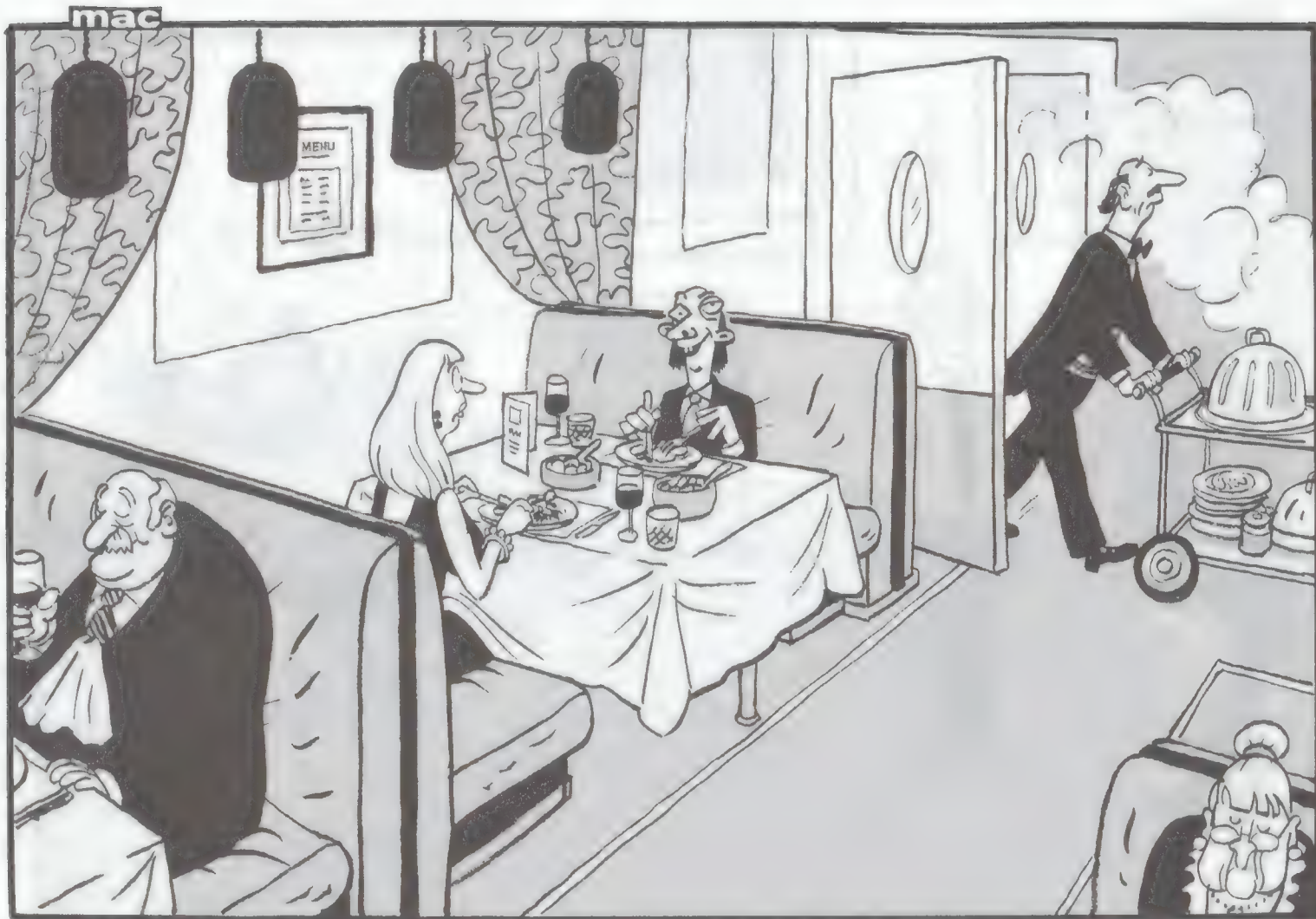


'Goddammit, honey. Does everyone have to have chicken tonight?'

mac



**'All that drilling and banging. I expect Angus next door
is making another of his energy saving devices.'**



'Yes. It was the dawn of designer babies way back in 2017 - my mother was a big fan of Picasso.'

mac



'Ah, Hodgetts. Call the TV people. All of a sudden at the weekend we lost reception.'

mac

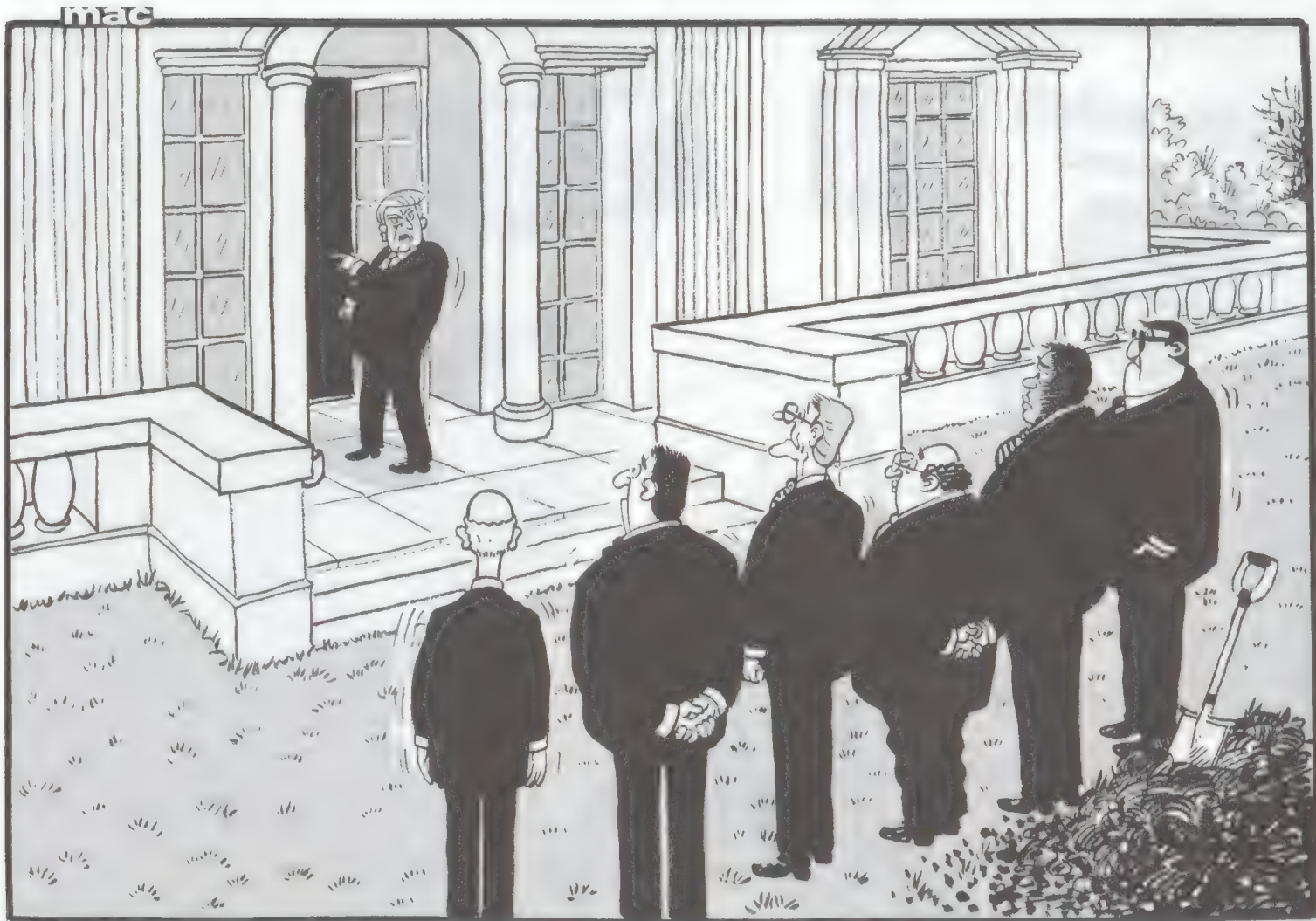
Lovematch

DATING AGENCY

LET US FIND
YOUR PERFECT
PARTNER



'I don't much want to marry Roman Abramovich, I just want to be divorced by him.'



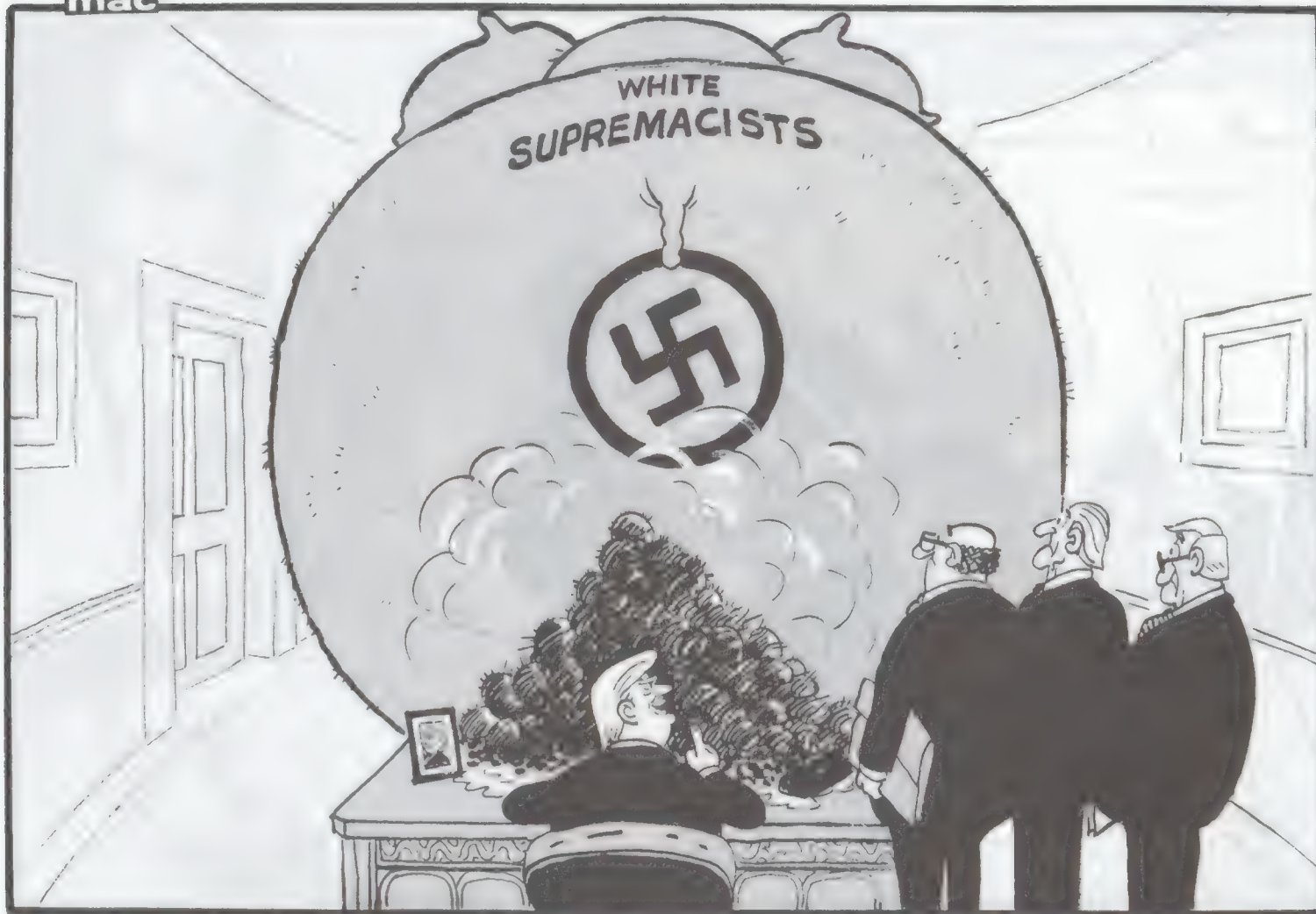
‘Goddammit! Have any of you guys seen the nuclear button? It was here yesterday.’

mac



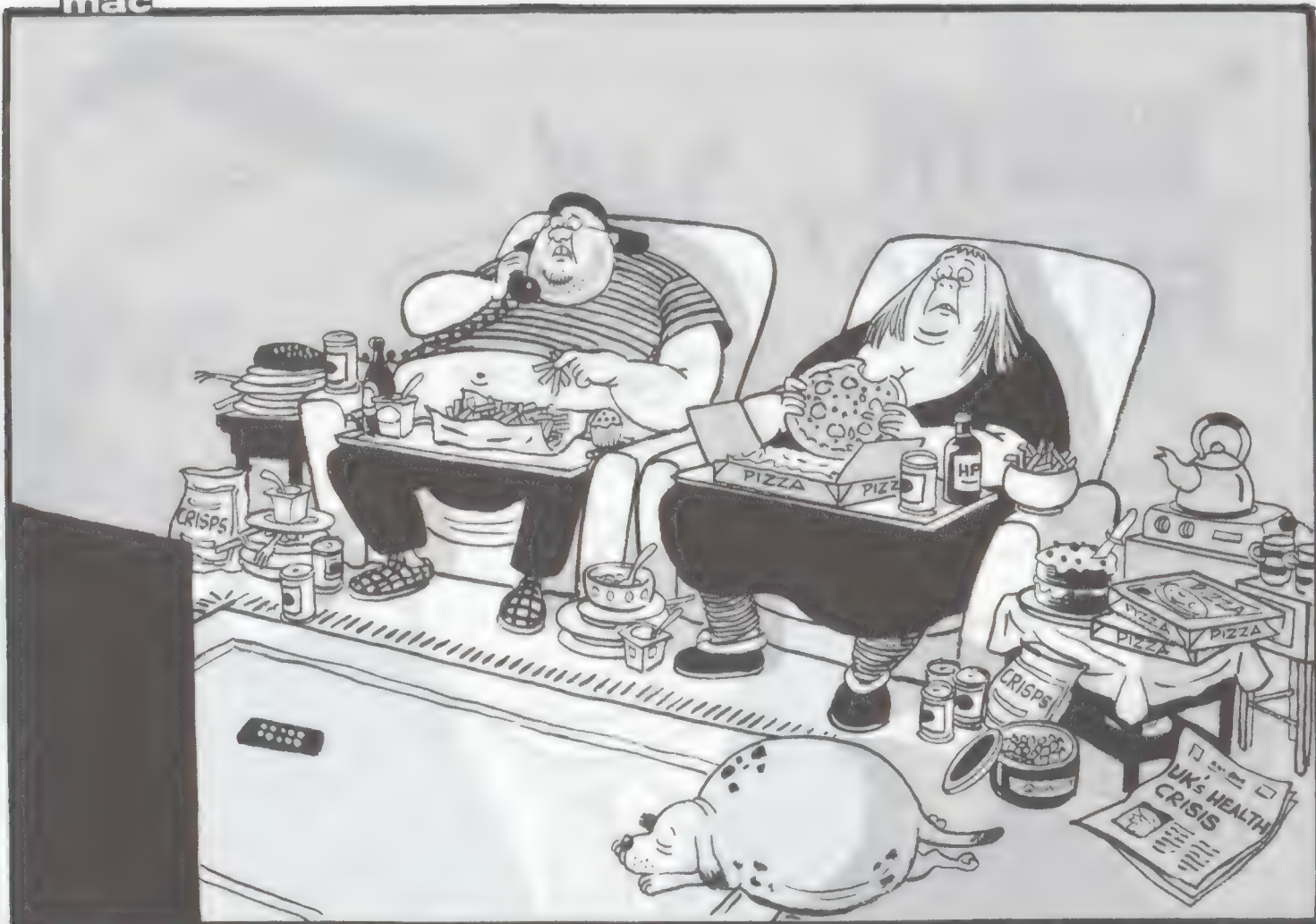
‘Those damned Brexiteers don’t realise just how tough things are going to be for us MEPs when we leave the EU!’

mac



'Heck. You're right. I've just noticed. There IS an elephant in the room!'

mac



'Of course it's an emergency. We can't reach the remote!'

mac

'SOUTH PACIFIC'

THE REVIVAL

STARRING:—
KIM JONG UN
THE DONALD
AND A CAST
OF MILLIONS!

JUST ONE
HIT AFTER,
ANOTHER.



'I'm gonna blast that man right outa my hair!'

mac



'I fink it's disgusting. We need immigrants to do the jobs what we won't do.'

mac



'Oh, come on darling. The new boy at school. Did you feel a spark?
Do you think there could be a future together?'

UNSEEN



"I'm so excited. Arnold read somewhere that the key to happiness is to get a cleaner - and bless him, I think he's getting me one."



"I don't know either - Hang on, I'll ask him . . ."



"Am I any good? I did Dr. Who's operation."



"Good News. Your mother has had her transfusion and they've sent her home."



"Nice to meet you too Fi Fi, but where's your 'OFF' switch?"



"I tried to get the guy who painted the Pope's ceiling. But hey, who's gonna notice"



"This is just the kinda wall I'm looking for - you must give me the name of your builder."



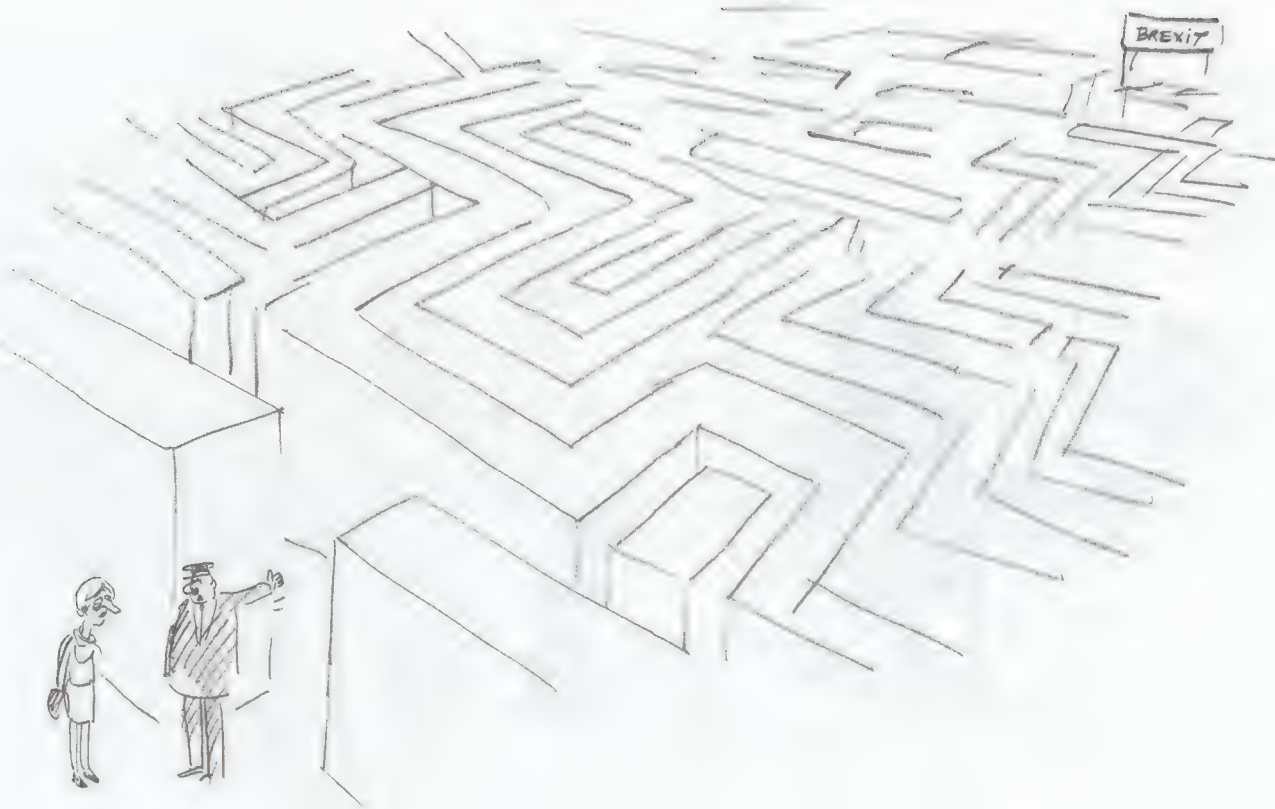
"OK, Come along, dear. One more jar might help you remember where you put the car keys."



"Well done, Luv. You're under the bank . . . now, see the little hole by the safe lock? Yeah, that's it . . . pack the gelnite in there, then . . ."



"The Labour Party's 'Business is Booming' - the Labour Party want 500 Jeremy Corbyns, 250 Ken Livingstones and can we throw in a few Diane Abbotts?."



"Yes, Madam. Boris Johnson turned right, Liam Fox left and Philip Hammond is sending SOS messages from somewhere in the middle."



"Don't ask her any more questions - she keeps having to ring a friend."



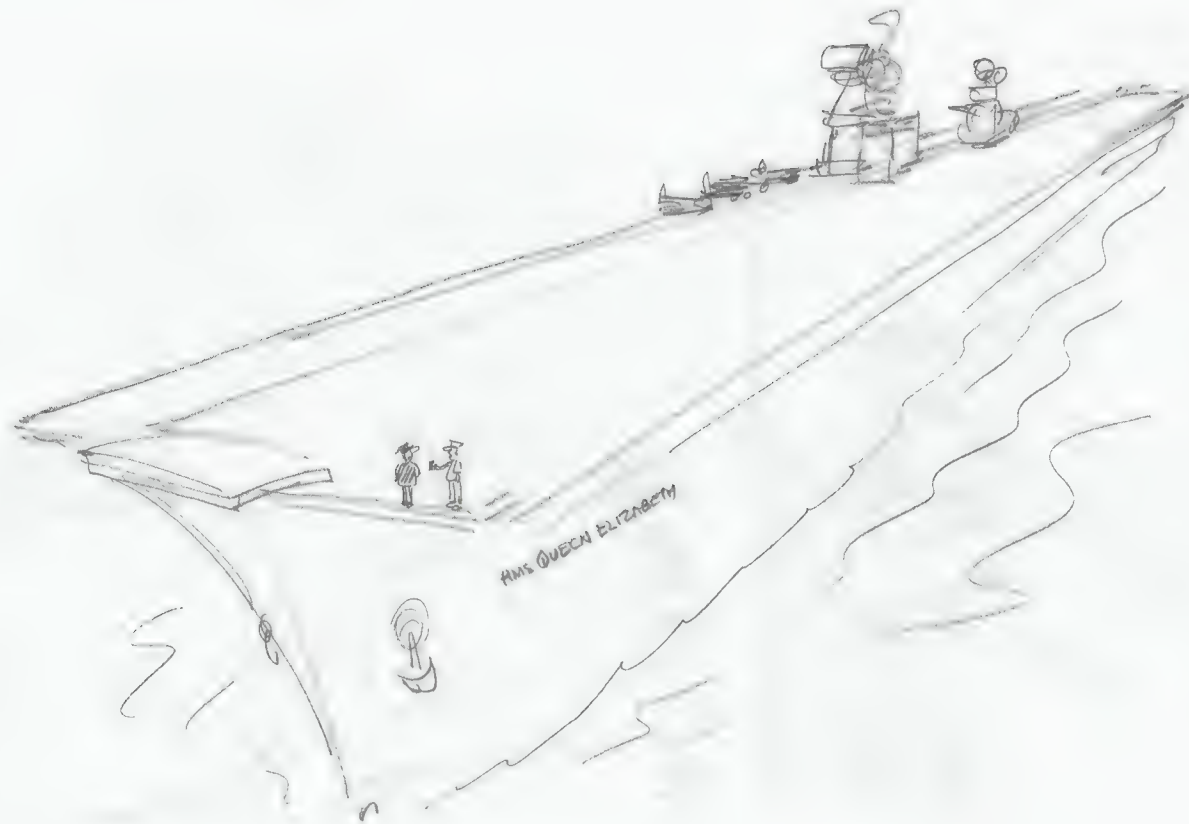
"It seems the Beckhams are having a knees-up in the East Wing - Do we fancy joining them for a few pints?"



"You are the weakest link - Goodbye!"



"What's the matter with you? The scouts are desperate for adult volunteers, so why are you begging me not to?"



"Urgent telephone call from Prince Andrew. Will we pick him up and drop him off at a golf course in Florida?"



"Psst, the name's Gribble . . . Maurice Gribble and I could save you a lot of money."



"Y'know, Charlie. I've got an 'orrible feeling most of them 'ave gone 'ome by plane."



"My foster mother is over there. I've no idea which one."



"This could be a big hit - she makes a sponge cake while dancing a tango with a man concocting a lemon souffle."

BIG PRIZES

BINGO

BINGO

NITE



"It's him I tell you. Instead of shouting 'House' he shouted 'Palace'."



"Well, that's one - is there anyone else here who doesn't want another referendum?"



"You heard. I've seen the list. I'm not going in to work till I get paid the same as Bert the doorman at the front entrance."



"Sadly this flight is overbooked. Is anyone willing to give up their seat? - Ah, thank you, Sir."

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